

GOSPEL TENT

H Y M N S

H

R
REV

MONTREAL

GOSPEL TENT HYMNS

COMPILED BY

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COMPILERS.

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GOSPEL TENT HYMNS.

SECTION I.

INVITATION HYMNS.

1

L. M.

1 COME, sinners, to the gospel feast,
Let every soul be Jesus' guest,
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all mankind.

2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call,
The invitation is to ALL ;
Come, all the world ; come, sinner, thou ;
All things in Christ are ready now.

3 Come, all ye souls by sin opprest,
Ye restless wanderers after rest ;
Ye poor and maimed and halt and blind ;
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

4 My message as from God receive ;
Ye all may come to Christ and live ;
O let His love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer Him to die in vain !

5 His love is mighty to compel ;
His conquering love consent to feel ;
Yield to His love's resistless power,
And fight against your God no more.

6 See Him set forth before your eyes,
That precious, bleeding Sacrifice ;
His offered benefits embrace,
And freely now be saved by grace.

7 This is the time, no more delay ;
This is the acceptable day ;
Come in this moment, at His call,
And live for Him who died for all.

2

1 **W**HY thus stand with reluctant feet
Just on the verge of this rest so sweet,
While God invites and your steps will greet?
Come away to Jesus now.

CHO.—Come away to Jesus, come away to Jesus,
Come away to Jesus,
Come away to Jesus now.

2 The Spirit strives, and yet there you stand,
In sight of bliss and the glory land ;
Retreat is death in the sinking sand,
Come away to Jesus now.

3 Your loved ones gone to the other shore,
With unseen hands seem to beckon o'er,
Their voices hushed, yet they still implore,
Come away to Jesus now.

4 The touch of death is upon your frame,
The marble slab soon will bear your name,
Lest you should suffer eternal shame
Come away to Jesus now.

3

1 **W**HY do you wait a convenient day ?
Jesus is calling you now ;
Why do you turn from His pleadings away ?
Jesus is calling you now.

He stands at the door of your heart just now,
The dews of the morning are on His brow;
He is there waiting and calling you now;
O will you not come to Him now?

CHO.—Will you not come to Him now?
Will you not trust in Him now?
Just now, right now,
O hear Him, He's calling you now.

2 Days have gone by, and the months and the years,
Jesus is calling you now;
Joys have departed and sorrow appears,
Jesus is calling you now.
The promise you made Him was never kept,
When down by the grave-side you mourned and wept;
Turn to Him now and His free grace accept;
O will you not come to Him now?

3 Darkness is deepening, and oh, 'tis so late!
Jesus is calling you now;
What if the Spirit left you to your fate?
Jesus is calling you now.
Escape for thy life, tarry not, O soul,
Escape for your life, you may miss the goal;
And if you miss it, what horrors, O soul!
O will you not come to Him now?

4
1 WILL you come, will you come, with your
poor broken heart,
Burdened and sin-oppressed?
Lay it down at the feet of your Saviour and Lord,
Jesus will give you rest.

REF.—Oh, happy rest! sweet, happy rest!
Jesus will give you rest.
Oh! why won't you come in simple,
trusting faith?
Jesus will give you rest.

2 Will you come, will you come? there is mercy
 Balm for your aching breast; [for you,
 Only come as you are, and believe on His name,
 Jesus will give you rest.

3 Will you come, will you come? you have nothing
 Jesus, who loves you best, [to pay;
 By His death on the cross purchased life for
 Jesus will give you rest. [your soul,

4 Will you come, will you come? how He pleads
 Fly to His loving breast; [with you now;
 And whatever your sin or your sorrow may be,
 Jesus will give you rest.

5

1 SOFTLY and tenderly Jesus is calling,
 Calling for you and for me;
 See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,
 Watching for you and for me.

CHO.—Come home, come home,
 Ye who are weary, come home;
 Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
 Calling, O sinner, come home!

2 Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
 Pleading for you and for me?
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies?
 Mercies for you and for me.

3 Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
 Passing from you and from me;
 Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming,
 Coming for you and for me.

4 Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised,
 Promised for you and for me;
 Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,
 Pardon for you and for me.

6 **J**ESUS bids you come, Jesus bids you come,

Now for you He's interceding,
Gently at thy heart He's pleading,
"Come unto Me, come unto Me."

2 Jesus bids you come, Jesus bids you come,

Weary trav'ler, do not tarry,
Jesus will thy burdens carry,
Oh, will you come? Oh, will you come?

3 Jesus bids you come, Jesus bids you come,

Voices may not always call you,
"Late, too late," may yet befall you,
"Why will ye die? Why will ye die?"

4 Jesus bids you come, Jesus bids you come,

Where 'tis love and joy forever,
Where we'll meet to part, no, never,
Sinner, come home, oh, come, come home.

7

1 **H**ARK! the Saviour's voice from heaven

Speaks a pardon full and free;
Come, and thou shalt be forgiven;
Boundless mercy flows for thee—
Even thee!

2 See the healing fountain springing

From the Saviour on the tree;
Pardon, peace, and cleansing bringing,
Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee—
Even thee!

3 Hear His love and mercy speaking,

"Come, and lay thy soul on Me;
Though thy heart for sin be breaking,
I have rest and peace for thee—
Even thee!"

- 4 Sinner, come, to Jesus flying,
 From thy sin and woe be free ;
 Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying,
 Gladly will He welcome thee—
 Even thee !
- 5 Every sin shall be forgiven,
 Thou, through grace, a child shalt be ;
 Child of God and heir of heaven,
 Yes, a mansion waits for thee—
 Even thee !
- 6 Then in love forever dwelling,
 Jesus all thy joy shall be ;
 And thy songs shall still be telling
 All His mercy did for thee—
 Even thee !

8

- 1 COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
 Weak and wounded, sick and sore ;
 Jesus ready stands to save you,
 Full of pity, love, and power ;
 He is able,
 He is willing ; doubt no more.

CHO.—Turn to the Lord and seek salvation,
 Sound the praise of His dear name ;
 Glory, honor, and salvation,
 Christ the Lord has come to reign.

- 2 Come, ye needy, come, and welcome,
 God's free bounty glorify ;
 True belief, and true repentance,
 Every grace that brings us nigh,
 Without money,
 Come to Jesus Christ and buy.
- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
 Nor of fitness fondly dream ;
 All the fitness He requireth,
 Is to feel your need of Him :
 This He gives you ;
 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

INVITATION.

9

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

5 Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood:
Venture on Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

9

1 Wanderer from Jesus, weary, sad and lone,
Hear Him gently calling now for thee;
Hear His precious promise to the erring one,
"I will love you freely: come to Me."

CHO.—We are coming, loving Saviour,
We are coming in our wretchedness and
woe;
Oh, receive us! oh, relieve us!
Do the fulness of Thy grace on us bestow.

2 He will love you freely, your backslidings heal;
He will turn your darkness into day;
Pleasant paths of peace the Spirit will reveal,
He will lead you in the King's highway.

3 Wanderer from Jesus, why not now return?
Why in sin and darkness longer stay?
Hasten to the feet of Jesus, there to learn
All about the life, the truth, the way.

10

1 **A**RE you coming Home, ye wanderers,
Whom Jesus died to win?—
All footsore, lame, and weary,
Your garments stained with sin?

Will you seek the blood of Jesus
 To wash your garments white?
 Will you trust His precious promise?
 Are you coming Home to-night?

Are you coming Home to-night?
 Are you coming Home to-night?
 Are you coming Home to Jesus,
 Out of darkness into light?
 Are you coming Home to-night?
 Are you coming Home to-night?
 To your loving heavenly Father,
 Are you coming Home to-night?

2 Are you coming Home, ye lost ones?
 Behold, your Lord doth wait:
 Come then! no longer linger!
 Come, ere it be too late!
 Will you come, and let Him save you?
 Oh, trust His love and might!
 Will you come while He is calling?
 Are you coming Home to-night?

3 Are you coming Home, ye guilty,
 Who bear the load of sin?
 Outside you've long been standing,
 Come now, and venture in!
 Will you heed the Saviour's promise,
 And dare to trust Him quite?—
 "Come unto Me!" saith Jesus:
 Are you coming Home to-night?

11

1 JESUS is pleading with thy poor soul,
 Will you be saved to-night?
 If you believe, He will make thee whole,
 Will you be saved to-night?
 Tenderly, lovingly hear Him say,
 How can you grieve Me from day to day
 Will you go on in the same old way,
 Or will you be saved to-night?

- 2 Jesus has died on the cross for thee,
 Will you be saved to-night?
 How can thy heart so ungrateful be?
 Will you be saved to-night?
 Now He will save thee by grace divine,
 Now, if you will, you may call Him thine,
 Will you the follies of sin resign?
 Oh, will you be saved to-night?
- 3 Jesus is knocking at thy closed heart,
 Will you be saved to night?
 What if His Spirit should now depart!
 Will you be saved to-night?
 Over and over His voice you hear,
 Softly it falls on thy list'ning ear,
 Will you reject Him, this Friend so dear,
 Or will you be saved to-night?
- 4 What if that voice you should hear no more?
 Will you be saved to-night?
 Say, Now I'll open the bolted door,
 Save me, O Lord, to-night!
 Blessed Redeemer, come in, come in,
 Pity my folly, forgive my sin,
 Now let Thy work in my soul begin,
 For I will be saved to-night.

12

- 1 I WAS once far away from the Saviour,
 And as vile as a sinner could be,
 I wondered if Christ the Redeemer
 Could save a poor sinner like me;
 I wandered on in the darkness,
 Not a ray of light could I see,
 And the thought filled my heart with sadness,
 There's no hope for a sinner like me.
- 2 But there in that dark, lonely hour
 A voice sweetly whispered to me,
 Saying Christ the Redeemer hath power
 To save a poor sinner like thee;

I listened, and lo ! 'twas the Saviour
 Who was speaking so kind to me ;
 I cried, I'm the chief of sinners,
 Thou canst save a poor sinner like me.

3 Fully then trusted I in Jesus,
 And O ! what a joy came to me ;
 My heart was filled with praises
 For saving a sinner like me ;
 No longer in darkness I'm walking,
 For the light is shining on me,
 And now unto others I'm telling
 How he saved a poor sinner like me.

4 I will tell to the glory of Jesus
 As long as I live here below,
 How He saves me and keeps me from sinning,
 How His blood washes whiter than snow ;
 And when this life's journey is over,
 And I the dear Saviour shall see,
 I will praise Him for ever and ever,
 For saving a sinner like me.

13

1 O PRODIGAL, don't stay away !
 The Father is waiting to-day ;
 There's room and to spare,
 There's raiment to wear,
 O prodigal, don't stay away.

CHO.—Will you come, will you come ?
 Will you come, come home to-day ?
 Will you come ?
 There is welcome for you,
 There's a kiss kind and true ;
 Then, O prodigal, don't stay away.

2 O prodigal, brother, come home !
 Why longer in wretchedness roam ?
 You're lonely and lost,
 You are driven and tossed ;
 O prodigal, brother, come home.

- 3 O prodigal, what will you do?
 Love's table is waiting for you;
 Forgiveness so sweet,
 Sure, your coming will greet;
 O prodigal, what will you do?
- 4 O prodigal, brother, arise!
 For pardon, look up to the skies;
 No longer, then, stray
 From thy Father away;
 O prodigal brother, arise.

14

- 1 THE door of God's mercy is open
 To all who are weary of sin,
 And Jesus is patiently waiting,
 Still waiting, to welcome you in.

CHO.—Come, says the Saviour, come enter the gate,
 I watch by the portals both early and late,
 Lest some precious soul,
 Not far from the goal,
 Should wander away into darkness and hate,
 And miss it forever, the pearly gate.

- 2 The world is e'er wantonly wooing
 Your soul from the ways of the blest,
 But Jesus is tenderly bidding
 You turn to His heavenly rest.
- 3 So many who hear the glad message,
 Will never its mandates obey,
 But turn from the precious, dear pleadings,
 And wilfully wander away.
- 4 Sad hearts there will surely be moaning
 Outside of the gateway of life,
 And praying to Him they rejected
 When earth with gay pleasure was rife.
- 5 The door of God's mercy is open,
 Invitingly open to all
 Who list to the voice of the Master,
 And hearing shall heed His sweet call.

15

1 SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?
 God, your Maker, asks you why?
 God, who did your being give;
 Made you with Himself to live;
 He the fatal cause demands,
 Asks the work of His own hands,
 Why, ye thankless creatures, why
 Will ye cross His love, and die?

2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God, your Saviour, asks you why?
 God, who did your souls retrieve,
 Died Himself, that ye might live;
 Will you let Him die in vain?
 Crucify your Lord again?
 Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
 Will ye slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God, the Spirit, asks you why?
 He who all your lives hath strove,
 Wooed you to embrace His love;
 Will you not His grace receive?
 Will you still refuse to live?
 Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
 Will ye grieve your God, and die?

16

7s.

1 COME, ye weary sinners, come,
 All who groan beneath your load,
 Jesus calls His wanderers home;
 Hasten to your pardoning God!
 Come, ye guilty spirits, oppressed,
 Answer to the Saviour's call;
 "Come, and I will give you rest;
 Come, and I will save you all."

2 Jesus, full of truth and love,
 We Thy kindest word obey;
 Faithful let thy mercies prove;
 Take our load of guilt away.

Fain we would on Thee rely,
Cast on Thee our every care;
To Thine arms of mercy fly,
Find our lasting quiet there.

3 Burdened with a world of grief,
Burdened with our sinful load,
Burdened with this unbelief,
Burdened with the wrath of God;
Lo! we come to Thee for ease,
True and gracious as Thou art;
Now our groaning souls release,
Write forgiveness on our heart.

17

S. M.

1 **R**ETURN, and come to God,
Cast all your sins away;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood,
Repent, believe, obey!

2 Say not ye cannot come,
For Jesus bled and died
That none who ask in humble faith
Should ever be denied.

3 Say not ye will not come;
'Tis God vouchsafes to call;
And fearful will their end be found,
On whom His wrath shall fall.

4 Come, then, whoever will;
Come, while 'tis called to-day;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood;
Repent, believe, obey!

18

S. M.

1 **M**AKE haste, O man, to live,
For thou so soon must die,
Time hurries past thee like the breeze;
How swift its moments fly!

2 Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done;

Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
Thy day will soon be gone.

3 Up, then, with speed, and work ;
Fling ease and self away :
This is no time for thee to sleep,
Up, watch and work and pray !

4 Make haste, O man, to live,
Thy time is almost o'er,
O sleep not, dream not, but arise,
The Judge is at the door.

19

1 **W**HERE is my wandering boy to-night -
The boy of my tenderest care,
The boy that was once my joy and light,
The child of my love and prayer ?

Oh, where is my boy to-night ?
Oh, where is my boy to-night ?
My heart o'erflows, for I love him he knows ;
Oh, where is my boy to-night ?

2 Once he was pure as morning dew,
As he knelt at his mother's knee ;
No face was so bright, no heart more true,
And none was so sweet as he.

3 Oh, could I see you now, my boy,
As fair as in olden time,
When prattle and smile made home a joy,
And life was a merry chime !

4 Go for my wandering boy to-night ;
Go, search for him where you will ;
But bring him to me with all his blight,
And tell him I love him still.

20

1 **C**OME to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now ;
Just now come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now.

- | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| 2 He will save you. | 9 Only trust Him. |
| 3 Oh, believe Him. | 10 Jesus loves you. |
| 4 He is able. | 11 Don't reject Him. |
| 5 He is willing. | 12 I do trust Him. |
| 6 He'll receive you. | 13 Jesus save me. |
| 7 Call upon Him. | 14 I love Jesus. |
| 8 He'll forgive you. | 15 Hallelujah, Amen. |

21

L.M.

1 **H**O! every one that thirsts, draw nigh;
 'Tis God invites the fallen race;
 Mercy and free salvation buy;
 Buy wine, and milk, and Gospel grace.

2 Come to the living waters, come!
 Sinners, obey your Maker's call;
 Return, ye weary wanderers, home,
 And find My grace is free for all.

3 See from the Rock a fountain rise!
 For you in healing streams it rolls;
 Money ye need not bring, nor price,
 Ye laboring, burdened, sin-sick souls,

4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give,
 Leave all you have and are behind:
 Frankly the gift of God receive,
 Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

5 I bid you all My goodness prove;
 My promises for all are free;
 Come taste the manna of My love,
 And let your souls delight in Me.

6 Your willing ear and heart incline,
 My words believingly receive;
 Quickened your souls by faith divine
 An everlasting life shall live.

- 1 **S**INNERS, obey the gospel-word,
Haste to the supper of your Lord !
Be wise to know your gracious day ;
All things are ready, come away !
- 2 Ready the Father is to own
And kiss His late-returning son ;
Ready your loving Saviour stands,
And spreads for you His bleeding hands.
- 3 Ready the Spirit of His love
Just now the hardness to remove,
To apply and witness with the blood,
And wash and seal the sons of God.
- 4 Ready for you the angels wait,
To triumph in your blest estate ;
Tuning their harps, they long to praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.
- 5 The Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Are ready, with their shining host ;
All heaven is ready to resound,
"The dead's alive ! the lost is found !"

- 1 **W**HY do you wait, dear brother ?
O why do you tarry so long ?
Your Saviour is waiting to give you
A place in His sanctified throng.
- CHO.—Why not ? Why not ?
Why not come to Him now ?
Why not ? Why not ?
Why not come to Him now ?
- 2 What do you hope, dear brother,
To gain by a further delay ?
There's no one to save you but Jesus,
There's no other way but His way.

3 Do you not feel, dear brother,
His Spirit now striving within?
O why not accept His salvation,
And throw off thy burden of sin?

4 Why do you wait, dear brother?
The harvest is passing away;
Your Saviour is longing to bless you,
There's danger and death in delay.

24

7s.

1 **W**HAT could your Redeemer do,
More than He hath done for you?
To procure your peace with God,
Could He more than shed His blood?
After all His waste of love,
All His drawings from above,
Why will you your Lord deny?
Why will you resolve to die?

2 Turn, He cries, ye sinners, turn;
By His life your God hath sworn,
He would have you turn and live,
He would all the world receive.
If your death were His delight,
Would He you to life invite?
Would He ask, entreat and cry,
Why will you resolve to die?

3 Sinners, turn, while God is near;
Dare not think Him insincere;
Now, even now, your Saviour stands;
All day long He spreads His hands;
Cries, "Ye will not happy be!
No, ye will not come to Me!
Me, who life to none deny;
Why will you resolve to die?"

4 Can you doubt if God's love,
If to all His mercies move?
Will you not His word receive?
Will you not His OATH believe?

See! the suffering God appears!
 Jesus weeps; believe His tears!
 Mingled with His blood, they cry,
 "Why will you resolve to die?"

25

7s.

1 **B**ROTHER, hast thou wandered far
 From thy Father's happy home,
 With thyself and God at war?
 Turn thee, brother; homeward come.

2 Hast thou wasted all the powers
 God for noble uses gave?
 Squandered life's most golden hours?
 Turn thee, brother; God can save!

3 Is a mighty famine now
 In thy heart and in thy soul?
 Discontent upon thy brow?
 Turn thee; God will make thee whole.

4 He can heal thy bitterest wound,
 He thy gentlest prayer can hear;
 Seek Him, for He may be found;
 Call upon Him; He is near.

26

1 **W**HOEVER receiveth the Crucified One,
 Whoever believeth on God's only Son,
 A free and a perfect salvation shall have,
 For He is abundantly able to save.

CHO.—My brother, the Master is calling for thee;
 His grace and His mercy are wondrously
 free;
 His blood as a ransom for sinners He gave,
 And He is abundantly able to save.

2 Whoever receiveth the message of God,
 And trusts in the power of the soul-cleansing
 blood,
 A full and eternal salvation shall have,
 For He is both able and willing to save.

- 3 Whoever repents and forsakes every sin,
And opens his heart for the Lord to come in,
A present and perfect salvation shall have,
For Jesus is ready this moment to save.

27

- 1 JESUS is tenderly calling thee home—
Calling to-day, calling to-day;
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam
Farther and farther away?

REF.—Calling to-day, calling to-day,
Jesus is calling, is tenderly calling to-day.

- 2 Jesus is calling the weary to rest—
Calling to-day, calling to-day;
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest;
He will not turn thee away.

- 3 Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—
Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;
Come, and no longer delay.

- 4 Jesus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—
Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;
They who believe on His name shall rejoice;
Quickly arise and away.

28

- 1 TO the fountain flowing free,
Come away, come away;
O there's mercy there for thee,
Why delay? why delay?
From the Saviour's bleeding side,
At the cross where once He died,
See the blessed healing tide,
Flowing free, flowing free.

CHO.—Come, sinner come, the moments fly apace,
 Soon, ah, too soon, may end thy day of
 To the fountain flowing free, [grace ;
 To the blood that cleanseth me,
 Where the Saviour waits for thee,
 Come away, come away.

2 He has called thee o'er and o'er,
 Come away, come away ;
 But He soon may call no more,
 Why delay ? why delay ?
 Tho' thy sins like billows roll,
 Tho' their weight oppress thy soul,
 If thou wilt, He'll make thee whole,
 Come away, come away.

3 Hast thou faith in Christ, the Lord ?
 Come away, come away ;
 Wilt thou take Him at His word,
 Why delay ? why delay ?
 If repenting, thou believe,
 And no more the Spirit grieve,
 Then His love thou shalt receive,
 Come away, come away.

29

1 **T**HERE'S a gentle voice within, calls away,
 'Tis a warning I have heard o'er and o'er,
 But my heart is melted now, I obey,
 From my Saviour I will wander no more.

CHO.—Yes, I will go ; yes, I will go ;
 To Jesus I will go and be saved ;
 Yes, I will go ; yes, I will go ;
 To Jesus I will go and be saved.

2 I will try to bear the cross in my youth,
 And be faithful to the cause till I die ;
 If with cheerful step I walk in the truth,
 I shall wear a starry crown by-and-by.

- 3 Still the gentle voice within, calls way, —
 And its warning I have heard o'er and o'er ;
 But my heart is melted now, I obey ;
 From my Saviour I will wander no more.

30

- 1 COME home ! come home !
 You are weary at heart,
 For the way has been dark,
 And so lonely and wild :
 O prodigal child !
 Come home ; oh, come home !

REF.—Come home ! Come ! oh, come home !

- 2 Come home ! come home !
 For we watch and we wait ;
 And we stand at the gate,
 While the shadows are piled :
 O prodigal child !
 Come home ! oh, come home !

- 3 Come home ! come home !
 From the sorrow and blame,
 From the sin and the shame,
 And the tempter that smiled ;
 O prodigal child !
 Come home ! oh, come home !

- 4 Come home ! come home !
 There is bread and to spare,
 And a warm welcome there :
 Then, to friends reconciled,
 O prodigal child !
 Come home ! oh, come home !

31

- 1 COME, every soul by sin oppressed,
 There's mercy with the Lord :
 And He will surely give you rest,
 By trusting in His word.

CHO.—Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now ;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

- 2 For Jesus shed His precious blood,
Rich blessings to bestow ;
Plunge now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.
- 3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way
That leads you into rest ;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.
- 4 O Jesus, blessed Jesus, dear,
I'm coming now to Thee ;
Since Thou hast made the way so clear,
And full salvation free.
- 5 Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go ;
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

SECTION II.

PENITENTIAL HYMNS.

32

- 1 **D**EPTH of mercy ! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me ?
Can my God His wrath forbear ?—
Me, the chief of sinners, spare ?

CHORUS.

I am kneeling at the mercy seat,
I am kneeling at the mercy seat,
I am kneeling at the mercy seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer.

2ND CHORUS.

I can, I will, I do believe,
I can, I will, I do believe,
I can, I will, I do believe
That Jesus saves me now.

3RD CHORUS.

He writes the pardon on my heart,
He writes the pardon on my heart,
He writes the pardon on my heart,
This moment I believe.

- 2 I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
- 3 Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above!
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.
- 4 There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;
God is love, I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.
- 5 If I rightly read Thy heart,
If Thou all compassion art,
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now!

33

C. M.

- 1 **T**HOU Son of God, whose flaming eyes
Our inmost thoughts perceive,
Accept the evening sacrifice
Which now to Thee we give.
- 2 We bow before Thy gracious throne,
And think ourselves sincere;
But show us, Lord, is every one
Thy real worshipper?

- 3 Is here a soul that knows Thee not,
Nor feels his want of Thee;
A stranger to the blood which bought
His pardon on the tree?
- 4 Convince him now of unbelief,
His desperate state explain;
And fill his heart with sacred grief,
And penitential pain.
- 5 Speak with that voice which wakes the dead
And bid the sleeper rise!
And bid his guilty conscience dread
The death that never dies.
- 6 Extort the cry, "What must be done
To save a wretch like me?
How shall a trembling sinner shun
That endless misery?"

34

- 1 JUST as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!
- CHO.—Take me as I am,
Take me as I am;
O! bring Thy free salvation nigh,
And take me as I am.
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
With fears within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 6 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

35

- 1 **L**OVING Saviour, ||: hear my cry, ||:
Trembling to Thy arms I fly,
O save me at the cross.
I have sinned, but ||: Thou hast died, ||:
In Thy merey let me hide,
O save me at the cross.

CHO.—Dear Jesus, receive me,
No more would I grieve Thee,
Now, blessed Redeemer,
O save me at the cross.

- 2 Though I perish, ||: I will pray, :||
Thou, of life, the living way,
O save me at the cross.
Thou hast said Thy ||: grace is free, :||
Have compassion, Lord, on me,
O save me at the cross.

- 3 Wash me in Thy ||: cleansing blood, :||
Plunge me now beneath the flood,
O save me at the cross.
Only faith will ||: pardon bring, :||
In that faith to Thee I cling,
O save me at the cross.

36

- 1 **T**AKE me to the precious fountain
Where the crystal waters flow,
There on Calvary's holy mountain
Make me whiter than the snow.

CHO.—Take me to the fountain,
Precious in its overflow ;
In its crystal waters
Make me whiter than the snow.

- 2 Take me to the precious fountain,
Stain of sin shall disappear,
And on Zion's blessed mountain
With the ransomed I'll appear.

- 3 Take me to the precious fountain,
Pure and holy I will be ;
Seal my heart by Thine own Spirit,
Make me more and more like Thee.

37

- 1 “ **T**HERE shall be showers of blessings : ”
This is the promise of love ;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Saviour above.

CHO.—Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need ;
Mercy-drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead !

- 2 “ There shall be showers of blessing ”—
Precious reviving again ;
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of abundance of rain.

- 3 “ There shall be showers of blessing : ”
Send them upon us, O Lord !
Grant to us now a refreshing ;
Come and now honor Thy word.

- 4 "There shall be showers of blessing : "

Oh, that to-day they might fall,
Now, as to God, we're confessing,
Now, as on Jesus we call !

38

- 1 **H**AVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind ;
Let me, oppressed with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

CHORUS.

I am kneeling, I am pleading,
I am kneeling, pleading, waiting to be saved ;
I am kneeling, I am pleading, [saved.
There I'm kneeling, pleading, waiting to be

- 2 Blot out, O Lord, my sins,
And me in pity view ;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

- 3 Withdraw not then Thy help,
Nor cast me from Thy sight ;
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.

- 4 The joy thy favor gives,
Let me just now obtain,
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul maintain.

39

- 1 **I** AM coming to the cross ;
I am poor, and weak, and blind ;
I am counting all but dross ;
I shall full salvation find.

I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Blessed Lamb of Calvary ;
Humbly at Thy cross I bow ;
Save me, Jesus ! save me now !

- 2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee,
 Long has evil reigned within ;
 Jesus sweetly speaks to me—
 “I will cleanse you from all sin.”
- 3 Here I give my all to Thee,
 Friends, and time, and earthly store,
 Soul and body thine to be—
 Wholly Thine, for evermore.
- 4 In the promises I trust,
 Now I know the blood applied ;
 I am prostrate in the dust,
 I with Christ am crucified.
- 5 Jesus comes ! He fills my soul !
 Perfected in Him I am ;
 I am every whit made whole ;
 Glory, glory to the Lamb !
- Still I'm trusting, Lord, in Thee,
 Blessed Lamb of Calvary ;
 Humbly at Thy cross I bow ;
 Jesus saves me—saves me now !

40

- 1 JESUS, my Lord, to Thee I cry,
 Unless Thou help me I must die,
 Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh,
 And take me as I am.
- 1st CHO.—||: Now take me as I am, :||
 Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh,
 And take me as I am.
- 2nd CHO.—||: He takes me as I am, :||
 He brings His free salvation nigh,
 And takes me as I am.
- 2 Helpless I am, and full of guilt,
 But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt,
 But take me as I am.

3 No preparation can I make,—
My best resolves I only break,—
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake,
And take me as I am.

4 I thirst, I long to know Thy love,
Thy full salvation I would prove;
And now to Thee my soul does move;
Oh, take me as I am.

5 Spirit of God, now breathe on me,
The Saviour's glory make me see;
Changed to His image let me be;
Come, take me as I am.

41

L. M.

1 WITH broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me!

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and His cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me!

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me!

4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me!

5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
That God was merciful to me!

42

6-8s.

1 COME, O Thou Traveller unknown,
 Whom still I hold, but cannot see!
 My company before is gone,
 And I am left alone with Thee;
 With Thee all night I mean to stay,
 And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
 My misery and sin declare;
 Thyself hast called me by my name,
 Look on Thy hands, and read it there;
 But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?
 Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

3 In vain Thou strugglest to get free,
 I never will unloose my hold!
 Art Thou the Man that died for me?
 The secret of Thy love unfold;
 Wrestling, I will not let Thee go
 Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

4 Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal
 Thy new, unutterable name?
 Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell;
 To know it now resolved I am;
 Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
 Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

5 What, though my shrinking flesh complain,
 And murmur to contend so long?
 I rise superior to my pain,
 When I am weak, then I am strong;
 And when my all of strength shall fail,
 I shall with the God-man prevail.

43

6-8s

1 YIELD to me now, for I am weak.
 But confident in self-despair;
 Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
 Be conquered by my instant prayer;
 Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
 And tell me if thy Name is Love.

2 My prayer hath power with God; the grace
Unspeakable I now receive;

Through faith I see Thee face to face;

I see Thee face to face, and live!

In vain I have not wept and strove;

Thy Nature and Thy Name is Love.

3 Contented now upon my thigh

I halt till life's short journey end;

All helplessness, all weakness, I

On Thee alone for strength depend;

Nor have I power from Thee to move;

Thy Nature and Thy Name is Love.

4 Lame as I am, I take the prey;

Hell, earth, and sin, with ease o'ercome,

I leap for joy, pursue my way,

And, as a bounding hart fly home;

Through all eternity I prove

Thy Nature and Thy Name is Love.

C.N.

1 MY God, my God, to Thee I cry;

Thou only would I know;

Thy purifying blood apply,

And wash me white as snow.

2 Touch me, and make the leper clean,

Purge my iniquity;

Unless Thou wash my soul from sin,

I have no part in Thee.

3 But art Thou not already mine?

Answer, if mine Thou art;

Witness within, Thou love divine,

And cheer my drooping heart.

4 Behold, for me the Victim bleeds,

His wounds are opened wide;

For me the blood of sprinkling pleads,

And speaks me justified.

5 O let me lose myself in Thee, and I demand
The depth of mercy prove, like that
Thou wast, unfathomable sea,
Of unexhausted love.

45

C. 31.

1 FATHER, I stretch my hands to Thee,
No other help I know;
If Thou withdraw Thyself from me,
Ah! whither shall I go?

2 What did Thy only Son endure
Before I drew my breath;
What pain, what labor, to secure
My soul from endless death!

3 O Jesus, could I this believe,
I now should feel Thy power;
Now all my wants Thou wouldst relieve
In this the accepted hour.

4 Author of faith, to Thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes;
O let me now receive that gift
My soul without it dies.

5 Surely Thou canst not let me die:
O speak and I shall live;
For here I will unwearied lie,
Till Thou Thy Spirit give.

6 How would my fainting soul rejoice,
Could I but see Thy face!
Now let me hear Thy quickening voice,
And taste Thy pardoning grace.

46

L.M.

1 STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done Thee such despite,
Nor cast the sinners quite away,
Nor take Thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have steeled my stubborn heart,
And still shook off my guilty fears,
And vexed, and urged Thee to depart,
For many long rebellious years.

3 Though I have most unfaithful been
Of all who'er Thy grace received,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved.

4 Yet, O the chief of sinners spare!
In honor of my great High Priest;
Nor in Thy righteous anger swear
To exclude me from Thy people's rest.

5 Now, Lord, my weary soul release,
Upraise me with Thy gracious hand
And guide into Thy perfect peace,
And bring me to Thy promised land.

47

C. M.

1 COME, O thou all victorious Lord,
Thy power to us make known;
Strike with the hammer of Thy word,
And break these hearts of stone.

2 O that we all might now begin
Our foolishness to mourn;
And turn at once from every sin,
And to our Saviour turn!

3 Give us ourselves and Thee to know
In this our gracious day;
Repentance unto life bestow,
And take our sins away.

4 Convince us first of unbelief,
And freely then release;
Fill every soul with sacred grief,
And then with sacred peace.

- 5 Impoverish, Lord, and then relieve,
And then enrich the poor;
The knowledge of our sickness give,
The knowledge of our cure.
- 6 That blessed sense of guilt impart,
And then remove the load;
Trouble, and wash the troubled heart
In the atoning blood.

SECTION III.

HYMNS ON FAITH.

L. M.

- 1 **A**UTHOR of faith, eternal Word,
Whose Spirit breathes the active flame;
Faith, like its Finisher and Lord,
To-day, as yesterday, the same:
- 2 To Thee our humble hearts aspire,
And ask the gift unspeakable;
Increase in us the kindled fire,
In us the work of faith fulfil.
- 3 By faith we know Thee strong to save,
Save us, a present Saviour Thou!
Whate'er we hope, by faith we have,
Future and past subsisting now.
- 4 To him that in Thy name believes
Eternal life with Thee is given:
Into himself he all receives,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.
- 5 The things unknown to feeble sense,
Unseen by reason's glimmering ray,
With strong, commanding evidence
Their heavenly origin display.

6 Faith leads its realizing light,
The clouds disperse, the shadows fly,
The Invisible appears in sight,
And God is seen by mortal eye.

49

C.M.

1 **O** FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe!
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe;

2 That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God:

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear,
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown,
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Or Satan's arts beguile;

5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Illumes a dying bed.

6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, while here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

50

C.M.

1 **I** NCREASE our faith, Almighty Lord!
For Thou alone canst give
The faith that takes Thee at Thy word,
The faith by which we live.

2 Increase our faith, that we may claim
Each starry promise sure;
And always triumph in Thy name,
And to the end endure.

3 Increase our faith, O Lord, we pray,
That we may not depart
From Thy commands, but all obey
With free and faithful heart.

4 Increase our faith, that never dim
Or faltering it may be;
Crowned with the perfect peace of him
Whose mind is stayed on Thee.

5 Increase our faith, that unto Thee
More fruit may still abound;
That in the harvest time may be
To Thy great glory found.

6 Increase our faith, O Saviour, dear,
By Thy rich, sovereign grace,
Till, changing faith for vision clear,
We see Thee face to face.

1 LORD, I believe Thy every word,
Thy every promise, true;
And, lo! I wait on Thee, my Lord,
Till I my strength renew.

2 If in this feeble flesh I may
Awhile show forth Thy praise,
Jesus, support the tottering clay,
And lengthen out my days.

3 Still let me live thy blood to show,
Which purges every stain;
And gladly linger out below
A few more years in pain.

4 Faith to be healed Thou knowest I have,
 From sin to be made clean,
 Able Thou art from sin to save,
 From all indwelling sin to free.

5 I shall, a weak and helpless worm,
 Through Jesus strengthening me,
 Impossibilities perform,
 And live from sinning free.

6 For this in steadfast hope I wait;
 Now, Lord, my soul restore,
 Now the new heavens and earth create,
 And I shall sin no more.

52

1 INTO a tent where a gipsy boy lay,
 Dying alone at the close of the day,
 News of salvation we carried—said he,
 "Nobody ever has told it to me!"

CHO.—Tell it again! tell it again!
 Salvation's story repeat o'er and o'er,
 Till none can say of the children of men,
 "Nobody ever has told me before!"

2 "Did He so love me—a poor little boy?
 Send unto me the good tidings of joy?
 Need I not perish? my hand will He hold?
 Nobody ever the story has told!"

3 Bending, we caught the last words of his breath,
 Just as he entered the valley of death;
 "God sent His Son—whosoever?"—said he:
 "Then I am sure that He sent Him for me!"

4 Smiling, he said, as his last sigh was spent,
 "I am so glad that for me He was sent!"
 Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west,
 "Lord, I believe, tell it now to the rest!"

40

53

L. M.

- 1 FAITH is a living power from heaven,
Which grasps the promise God has given,
Securely fixed on Christ alone,
A trust that cannot be o'erthrown.
- 2 Faith finds in Christ whate'er we need
To save and strengthen, guide and feed;
Strong in His grace, it joys to share
His cross, in hope His crown to wear.
- 3 Faith to the conscience whispers peace,
And bids the mourner's sighing cease;
By faith the children's right we claim,
And call upon our Father's name.
- 4 Such faith in us, O God, implant,
And to our prayers Thy favor grant
In Jesus Christ, Thy saving Son,
Who is our fount of health alone.

54

S. M.

- 1 SPIRIT of faith, come down,
O, reveal the things of God;
And make to us the Godhead known,
And witness with the blood:
'Tis Thine the blood to apply,
And give us eyes to see,
Who did for every sinner die,
Hath surely died for me.
- 2 No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless Thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word;
Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in His blood,
And cry, with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

FAITH.

3 O that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb;
Spirit of faith, descend, and show
The virtue of His Name;
The grace which all may find,
The saving power impart;
And testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.

4 Inspire the living faith,
Which whosoe'er receives,
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes;
The faith that conquers all,
And doth the mountain move,
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love.

55

1 **H**OW sad our state by nature is!
Our sin, how deep it stains!
And Satan binds our captive souls
Fast in his slavish chains.

2 But there's a voice of sovereign grace
Sounds from the sacred word:
"Ho, ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust upon the Lord!"

3 My soul obeys the Almighty's call,
And runs to this relief;
I would believe Thy promise, Lord,
O help my unbelief!

4 To the blest fountain of Thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly;
Here let me wash my spotted soul
From sins of deepest dye.

5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
Into Thy hands I fall;
Be Thou my strength and righteousness,
My Saviour, and my all.

1 **JESUS!** Redeemer, Saviour, Lord,
The weary sinner's Friend,
Come to my help, pronounce the word,
And bid my troubles end.

2 Deliverance to my soul proclaim,
And life and liberty;
Shed forth the virtue of Thy Name,
And Jesus prove to me!

3 Salvation in that Name is found,
Balm of my grief and care;
A medicine for my every wound,
All, all I want is there.

4 Faith to be healed thou know'st I have,
For Thou that faith hast given;
Thou canst, Thou wilt the sinner save,
And make me meet for heaven.

5 Thou canst o'ercome this heart of mine;
Thou wilt victorious prove;
For everlasting strength is Thine,
And everlasting love.

1 **AM** I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
Or sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stoim the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

- 4 Sure I must fight if I should reign ;
Increase my courage, Lord ;
I'll bear the toil, and life the pain,
Supported by Thy word.
- 5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die ;
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

58

- 1 LORD, I believe a rest remains,
To all Thy people known ;
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And Thou art loved alone :
- 2 A rest where all our soul's desire
Is fixed on things above ;
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.
- 3 O that I now the rest might know,
Believe and enter in ;
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin.
- 4 Remove this hardness from my heart,
This unbelief remove ;
To me the rest of faith impart,
The Sabbath of Thy love.
- 5 I would be Thine, Thou know'st I would,
And have Thee all my own ;
Thee, O my all-sufficient Good !
I want, and Thee alone.

6 Thy name to me, Thy nature grant ;
 This, only this be given ;
 Nothing beside my God I want ;
 Nothing in earth or heaven.

7 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 And seal me Thine abode :
 Let all I am in Thee be lost ;
 Let all be lost in God.

59

1 **A**N eager, restless crowd drew near,
 And round the Saviour pressed ;
 But one, with warm and loving faith,
 His healing pow'r confessed.

CHOR.—She had touched the hem of His garment,
 Trusting with all her soul,
 For every touch of the loving Jesus
 Can make the wounded whole.

2 The multitude with curious eyes,
 Just gazed upon His face ;
 But she glanced up with hope and love,
 To feel His saving grace.

3 Oh, near to Christ the many come,
 In that most favored hour !
 But one stretched out the hand of faith,
 And touched His healing power.

4 Of a' who throng His courts to-day,
 Who shall receive His word ?
 Who shall reach forth with faith sincere,
 To touch the Healing Lord ?

Come and touch the hem, etc.

And I, Lord, you love the poor
 And I, Lord, you love the poor
 And I, Lord, you love the poor
 And I, Lord, you love the poor

CONSECRATION.

SECTION IV.

CONSECRATION.

60

- 1 TAKE my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

CHO.—Wash me in the Saviour's precious blood,
Cleanse me in its purifying flood,

- 2 Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice and let me sing
Always—only—for my King.
- 3 Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages for Thee;
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold.
- 4 Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in endless praise;
Take my intellect and use
Ev'ry power as Thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasured store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

61
I ORD JESUS, I long to be perfectly whole;
 I want Thee for ever to live in my soul;
 Break down every idol, cast out every foe—
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than
 snow.

CHO.—Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow,
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than
 snow.

2 Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain;
 Apply Thine own blood and extract every stain;
 To get this blest cleansing I all things forego—
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

3 Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the
 skies,
 And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
 I give up myself and whatever I know—
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
 I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet;
 By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood
 flow—
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

5 Lord Jesus, Thou hast I patiently wait;
 Come now, and within me a new heart create;
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou never
 saidst, No—
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

62
 L. M.
I ORD, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
 Purchased and saved by blood divine;
 With full consent Thine would I be,
 And own Thy sovereign right in me.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

3 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is past beyond repeal,
And now I set the solemn seal.

4 Here, at the cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God;
Thee, Lord and Master, now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

5 Do Thou assist a feeble worm
The great engagement to perform;
Thy grace can full assistance lend,
And on that grace I dare depend.

63

1 MY body, soul and spirit,
Jesus, I give to Thee,
A consecrated offering,
Thine evermore to be.

Cyo. — My all is on the altar,
I'm waiting for the fire,
Waiting, waiting, waiting,
I'm waiting for the fire.

2 O Jesus, mighty Saviour,
I trust in Thy great name;
I look for Thy salvation,
Thy promise now I claim.

3 O let the fire descending,
Just now upon my soul,
Consume my humble offering,
And cleanse and make me whole.

4 I'm thank, O blessed Jesus,
Washed by Thy precious blood,
Now call me by Thy name,
A sacrifice to God.

1 COME, Saviour, Jesus, from above!
 Assist me with Thy heavenly grace,
 Empty my heart of earthly love,
 And for Thyself prepare the place.

2 O let Thy sacred presence fill,
 And set my longing spirit free,
 Which pants to have no other will,
 But day and night to feast on Thee!

3 While in this region here below,
 No other good will I pursue;
 I'll bid this world of noise and show,
 With all its glittering snares, adieu!

4 That path with humble speed I'll seek,
 In which my Saviour's footsteps shine;
 Nor will I hear, nor will I speak,
 Of any other love but Thine.

5 Henceforth may no profane delight
 Divide this consecrated soul;
 Possess it Thou, who hast the right,
 As Lord and Master of the whole.

6 Wealth, honor, pleasure, and what else
 This short-enduring world can give,
 Tempt as ye will, my soul repels,
 To Christ alone resolved to live.

7 Nothing on earth do I desire,
 But Thy pure love within my breast;
 This, only this, will I require,
 And freely give up all the rest.

1 GOD of my life, what just return
 Can sinful dust and ashes give?
 I only live my sin to mourn;
 To life my God I only live.

- 2 To Thee, benign and saving Power,
I consecrate my lengthened days;
While, marked with blessings, every hour
Shall speak Thy co-extended praise.
- 3 Be all my added life employed
Thine image in my soul to see;
Fill with Thyself the mighty void;
Enlarge my heart to compass Thee.
- 4 The blessing of Thy love bestow;
For this my cries shall never fail;
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
I will not till my suit prevail.
- 5 Come then, my Hope, my Life, my Lord,
And fix in me Thy lasting home;
Be mindful of Thy gracious word;
Thou wilt Thy promised Father come.
- 6 Prepare, and then possess my heart;
O take me, seize me from above;
Thee may I love, for God Thou art;
Thee may I feel, for God is Love.

66

S. M.

- 1 JESUS, my strength, my hope,
On Thee I cast my care;
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.
- 2 I want a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease;
Never to murmur at Thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less,
This blessing, above all,
Always to pray, I want,
Out of the deep on Thee to call,
And never, never faint.

38

3 I want a true regard,
 A single, steady aim,
 Unmoved by threatening or reward,
 To Thee and Thy great name;
 A jealous, just concern
 For Thine immortal praise;
 A pure desire that all may learn
 And glorify Thy grace.

4 I rest upon Thy word,
 The promise is for me;
 My succour and salvation, Lord,
 Shall surely come from Thee;
 But let me still abide,
 Nor from my hope remove,
 Till Thou my patient spirit guide
 Into Thy perfect love.

67

C M.

1 BEING of beings, God of love!
 To Thee our hearts we raise;
 Thy all-sustaining power we prove,
 And gladly sing Thy praise.

2 Thine, only Thine, we pant to be;
 Our sacrifice receive;
 Made, and preserved, and saved by Thee,
 To Thee ourselves we give.

3 Heavenward our every wish aspires;
 For all Thy mercies' store,
 The sole return Thy love requires
 Is that we ask for more.

4 For more we ask; we open then
 Our hearts to embrace Thy will;
 Turn, and revive us, Lord, again,
 With all Thy fulness fill.

5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
 Shed in our hearts abroad;
 So shall we ever live and more,
 And be with Christ in God.

Who life and strength from Thee derive,
And by Thee move, and in Thee live.

- 4 What are our works but sin and death;
Till Thou Thy quickening Spirit breathe;
Thou giv'st the power Thy grace to move;
O wondrous grace! O boundless love!
- 5 How can it be, Thou heavenly King,
That Thou shouldst us to glory bring?
Make slaves the partners of Thy throne,
Decked with a never-fading crown?
- 6 First-born of many brethren Thou!
To Thee, lo! all our souls we bow;
To Thee our hearts and hands we give;
Thine may we die, Thine may we live!

SECTION V.

HOLINESS.

75

C.M.

- 1 **O** FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely spilt for me!
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone!
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within!

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
 And full of love divine;
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
 A copy, Lord, of Thine!

5 Thy tender heart is still the same,
 And melts at human woe;
 Jesus, for Thee distressed I am,
 I want Thy love to know.

73

C. M.

1 COME, O my God, the promise seal,
 On this mountain, sin, remove;
 Now in my gasping soul reveal
 The virtue of Thy love.

2 I want Thy life, Thy purity,
 Thy righteousness, brought in;
 I ask, desire, and trust in Thee,
 To be redeemed from sin.

3 Anger and sloth, desire and pride,
 This moment be subdued;
 Be cast into the crimson tide
 Of my Redeemer's blood.

4 Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up,
 My present Saviour, Thou!
 In all the confidence of hope,
 I claim the blessing now.

5 'Tis done; Thou dost this moment save,
 With full salvation bless;
 Redemption through Thy blood I have,
 And spotless love and peace.

77

S. M.

1 O COME, and dwell in me,
 Spirit of power within!
 And bring the glorious liberty
 From sorrow, fear, and sin.

CONSECRATION.

- 3 Go, labor on, while it is day;
The world's dark night is hastening on;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.
- 4 Men die in darkness at thy side
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
Take up the torch, and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.
- 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;
Be wise, the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold I come!"

72

73.

- 1 GOD of all redeeming grace,
By thy pardoning love compelled,
Up to Thee our souls we raise,
Up to Thee our bodies yield;
Now our sacrifice receive;
Now accept us through Thy Son,
While to Thee alone we live,
While we die to Thee alone.

- 2 As soon as in Him we believe,
By faith of His Spirit we take;
And freely forgiven receive
The mercy for Jesus' sake;
We gain a pure drop of His love,
The life of eternity know,
Angelical happiness prove,
And witness a heaven below.

C. M.

S. M.

1 FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost;
 One in Three, and Three in One;
 As by the celestial host,
 Let Thy will on earth be done;
 Praise by all to Thee be given,
 Glorious Lord of earth and heaven!

2 If so poor a worm as I
 May to Thy great glory live,
 All my actions sanctify,
 All my words and thoughts receive;
 Claim me for Thy service, claim
 All I have, and all I am.

3 Take my soul and body's powers:
 Take my memory, mind, and will,
 All my goods and all my hours,
 All I know, and all I feel,
 All I think, or speak, or do,
 Take my heart—but make it new.

4 Now, O God, Thine own I am;
 Now I give Thee back Thine own;
 Freedom, friends, and health, and fame,
 Consecrate to Thee alone;
 Thine I live, thrice happy I,
 Happier still if Thine I die!

1 COME, Thou wounded Lamb of God,
 To wash me in Thy cleansing blood;
 To rest beneath Thy cross, then pain
 Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
 Forever closed to all but Thee!
 Seal Thou my breast and let me wear
 That pledge of love forever there!

3 How blest are they who still abide
 Close sheltered at Thy breeding side!

6-7s.

68

- 1 **O** THOU who camest from above
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.
- 2 There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze;
And trembling to its source return,
In humble prayer and fervent praise.
- 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for Thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me.
- 4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

69

L. M.

- 1 **F**ORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labor to pursue,
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.
- 2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,
O let me cheerfully fulfil,
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove thy acceptable will.
- 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.
- 4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

L. M.

5 For Thee delightfully employ
 Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
 And run my course with even joy,
 And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

70

L. M.

- 1 **M**y gracious Lord, I own Thy right
 To every service I can pay,
 And call it my supreme delight
 To hear Thy counsels and obey.
- 2 What is my being but for Thee,
 Its sure support, its noblest end?
 'Tis my delight Thy face to see,
 And serve the cause of such a Friend.
- 3 I would not sigh for worldly joy,
 Or to increase my worldly good;
 Nor future days nor powers employ
 To spread a sounding name abroad.
- 4 To Christ my Saviour I would live,
 To Him who for my ransom died;
 Nor could all worldly honor give
 Such bliss as crowns me at His side.
- 5 His work my hoary age shall bless,
 When youthful vigor is no more;
 And my last hour of life confess
 His dying love, His saving power.

71

L. M.

- 1 **G**o, labor on; spend, and be spent,
 Thy joy to do the Father's will;
 It is the way the Master went,
 Should not the servant tread it still?
- 2 Go, labor on; 'tis not for nought,
 Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
 When heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
 The Master praises; what are men?

iven,

en.

L. M.

4 Oh yes, My love will take you in,
The blood will cleanse you from all sin,
Will wash away your guilty stain,
And cleanse till not one spot remains.

5 And there I stand this very hour,
Kept by Almighty keeping power;
Temptations come, the blood's my plea—
The precious blood now cleanses me.

84

C. M.

1 **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 O dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

85

L. M.

1 **O**H, now I see the cleansing wave!
The fountain deep and wide;
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
Points to His wounded side.

Chor.—The cleansing stream, I see, I see!
I trust, and oh, it cleanseth me!
Oh, praise the Lord, it cleanseth me;
It cleanseth me—yes, cleanseth me.

- 2 I see the new creation rise ;
 I hear the speaking blood !
 It speaks ! polluted nature dies !
 Sinks 'neath the cleansing hood.
- 3 I rise to walk in heaven's own light,
 Above the world of sin,
 With heart made pure, and garments white,
 And Christ enthroned within.
- 4 Amazing grace ! 'tis heaven below,
 To feel the blood applied ;
 And Jesus, only Jesus know,
 My Jesus crucified.

86

- 1 **D**AWN at the cross, where my Saviour died,
 Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
 There to my heart was the blood applied,
 Glory to His name.

CHO.—Glory to His name, glory to His name ;
 There to my heart was the blood applied,
 Glory to His name.

- 2 I am so wondrously saved from sin,
 Jesus so sweetly abides within,
 There at the cross, where He took me in,
 Glory to His name.
- 3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
 I am so glad I have entered in ;
 There Jesus saves me, and keeps me clean,
 Glory to His name.
- 4 Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet,
 Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet,
 Plunge in to-day and be made complete,
 Glory to His name.

87

- 1 **T**O the cross of Christ, my Saviour,
 I had brought my weary soul ;
 Burdened, faint, and broken-hearted,
 Praying, "Jesus make me whole."

3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be
white—

Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the marriage bright?
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

4 Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb;
There's a fountain flowing for the soul nuclear—
O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

81

1 **L**IST, the Spirit calls to thee,
Will you be washed in the blood?
Jesus died to make you free,
Will you be washed in the blood?
Pardon freely given,
Cleansing you for heaven.

CHO.—Will you be washed—
Washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Will you be washed—
Washed in the blood of the Lamb?

2 Sinner, now this blessing claim,
Will you be washed in the blood?
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Will you be washed in the blood?
Claim Him as your Saviour,
He can save forever.

3 He can wash you white as snow,
Will you be washed in the blood?
And the witness you may know,
Will you be washed in the blood?
You can know this hour,
Of His saving power.

4 Christ did drink that cup for all,
Will you be washed in the blood?
Don't reject the Spirit's call,
Will you be washed in the blood?
Grace is all abounding,
Joy through heaven resounding.

GOSPEL TENT HYMNS.

82

1 I STAND all bewildered with wonder,
And gaze on the ocean of love,
And over its waves to my spirit,
Comes peace like a heavenly dove.

Cho.—The cross now covers my sins;
The past is under the blood;
I'm trusting in Jesus for all,
My will is the will of my God.

2 I struggled and wrestled to win it—
The blessing that setteth me free;
But when I had ceased from struggles,
His peace, Jesus gave unto me.

3 He laid His hand on me and healed me,
And bade me be every whit whole:
I touched but the hem of His garment,
And glory came thrilling my soul.

4 The Prince of my peace is now passing,
The light of His face is on me;
But listen, beloved, He speaketh:
“My peace I now give unto thee.”

83

1 I KNEW that God in His Word had spoken,
The power of sin can all be broken,
The heart held captive, yet be free:
Lord, is this blessing not for me?

Cho.—The blood, the blood, is all my plea,
Hallelujah, it cleanseth me.

2 Must I go on in sin and sorrow,
To-day in sunshine, clouds to-morrow,
First I'm sinning, then repenting,
Now I'm stubborn, then relenting.

3 With anguish wrang, I cried, my Lord,
Is there not power in Jesus' blood,
To make in me a perfect cure,
To cleanse my heart and keep it pure?

The seed of sin's disease,
Spirit of health, remove,
Spirit of finished holiness,
Spirit of perfect love.

2 Hasten the joyful day,
Which shall my sins consume,
When old things shall be passed away,
And all things new become.
The original offence
Out of my soul erase;
Enter Thyself, and drive it hence,
And take up all the place.

3 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right,
According to Thy will and word,
Well-pleasing in Thy sight:
I ask no higher state;
Indulge me but in this,
And soon or later then translate
To my eternal bliss.

78

1 PRECIOUS Jesus, Thou hast saved me:
Thine, and only Thine, I am:
Oh! the cleansing blood has reached me,
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

Chor.—Glory, glory, Jesus save me,
Glory, glory to the Lamb!
Oh! the cleansing blood has reached me,
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

2 Long my yearning heart was trying
To enjoy this perfect rest,
But I gave all trying over:
Simply trusting, I was blest.

3 Consecrated to Thy service,
I will live and die for Thee;
I will witness, to Thy glory,
Of salvation full and free.

4 Glory to the Lord that bought me!

Glory to His saving power!

Glory to the Lord that keeps me!

Glory, glory evermore!

79

1 ONCE I thought I walked with Jesus,

Yet such changeable feeling had;

Sometimes trusting, sometimes doubting,

Sometimes joyful, sometimes sad.

CHO.—Oh, the peace the Saviour gives—

Peace I never knew before;

And my way has brighter grown,

Since I've learned to trust Him more.

2 But He called me closer to Him,

Bade my doubting, fearing, cease;

And when I had fully yielded,

Filled my soul with perfect peace.

3 Now, I'm trusting every moment,

Nothing less can be enough;

And the Saviour bears me gently

O'er those places once so rough.

80

1 HAVE you been to Jesus for the cleansing
power?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

CHO.—Are you washed in the blood,

In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?

Are your garments spotless?

Are they white as snow?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

2 Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

CHO.—Glory, glory be to Jesus,
 I am counting all but dross,
 I have found a full salvation,
 I am resting at the cross;
 I'm resting, I'm resting,
 I'm resting at the cross.

2 At the cross, while meekly bowing,
 Jesus, smiling, bade me live;
 "I have died for your transgressions,
 And I freely all forgive."

3 At the cross, while living daily,
 Further light shone in my soul,
 And my Saviour gently whispered,
 Now "Thy faith hath made thee whole."

4 At the cross I'm calmly resting,
 Every moment now is sweet;
 I am tasting of His glory,
 I am resting at His feet.

88

1 **H**E wills that I should holy be;
 That holiness I long to feel;
 That full divine conformity
 To all my Saviour's righteous will.

2 See, Lord, the travail of Thy soul
 Accomplished in the change of mine,
 And plunge me, every whit made whole,
 In all the depths of love divine.

3 On Thee, O God, my soul is stayed,
 And waits to prove Thine utmost will;
 The promise, by Thy mercy made,
 Thou canst, Thou wilt in me fulfil.

4 No more I stagger at Thy power,
 Or doubt Thy truth which cannot move;
 Hasten the long-expected hour,
 And bless me with Thy perfect love.

15 Come, Saviour, come, and make me whole;
 Entirely all my sins remove;
 To perfect health restore my soul,
 To perfect holiness and love.

89

L. M.

1 FOR ever here my rest shall be
 Close to Thy bleeding side;
 This all my hope and all my plea,
 For me the Saviour died!

2 My dying Saviour, and my God,
 Fountain for guilt and sin,
 Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
 And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
 Wash me, and mine Thou art;
 Wash me, but not my feet alone,
 My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The atonement of Thy blood apply,
 Till faith to sight improve,
 Till hope in full fruition die,
 And all my soul be love.

90

L. M.

1 O THOU, our Saviour, Brother, Friend,
 Behold a cloud of incense rise!
 The prayers of saints to heaven ascend,
 Grateful, accepted sacrifice.

2 Regard our prayers for Zion's
 Shed in our hearts Thy
 Thy gifts abundantly increase;
 Enlarge and fill us all with God.

3 Take the dear purchase of Thy blood;
 Thy blood shall wash us white as snow,
 Present us sanctified to God,
 And perfected in love below.

4 That blood which cleanses from all sin,
That efficacious blood apply,
And wash and make us wholly clean,
And change, and thoroughly sanctify.

5 From all iniquity redeem,
Cleanse by the water and the word,
And free from every spot of blame,
And make the servant as his Lord !

91

L. M.

1 GOD of all power, and truth, and grace,
Which shall from age to age endure,
Whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass,
Remains and stands forever sure ;

2 That I Thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind Thy truth may see,
Hallow Thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me.

3 Thy sanctifying Spirit pour,
To quench my thirst, and make me clean ;
Now, Father, let the gracious shower
Descend, and make me pure from sin.

4 Purge me from every sinful blot ;
My idols all be cast aside ;
Cleanse me from every sinful thought,
From all the filth of self and pride.

5 Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free ;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to Thee.

6 O that I now, from sin released,
Thy word may to the utmost prove,
Enter into the promised rest,
The Canaan of Thy perfect love !

1 **THOU** God that answerest by fire,
On Thee in Jesus' name we call;
Fulfil our faithful hearts' desire,
And let on us Thy Spirit fall.

2 Bound on the altar of Thy cross,
Our old offending nature lies;
Now, for the honor of Thy cause,
Come, and consume the sacrifice!

3 O that the fire from heaven might fall,
Our sins its ready victims find,
Seize on our sins; and burn up all,
Nor leave the least remains behind!

4 Then shall our prostrate souls adore,
The Lord, He is the God, confess
He is the God of saving power;
He is the God of hallowing grace.

1 **F**ATHER, I dare believe
Thee merciful and true;
Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,
My fallen soul renew.
Come, then, for Jesus' sake,
And bid my heart be clean;
An end of all my troubles make,
An end of all my sin.

2 I will, through grace, I will,
I do, return to Thee;
Empty my heart, O Lord, and fill
With perfect purity!
For power I feebly pray;
Thy kingdom now restore,
To-day, while it is called to-day,
And I shall sin no more.

3 I cannot wash my heart,
But by believing Thee,
And waiting for Thy blood to impart
The spotless purity;

L. M.

While at Thy cross I lie,
Jesus, Thy grace bestow,
Now Thy all-cleansing blood apply,
And I am white as snow.

89

94

C. M.

1 **W**HAT is our calling's glorious hope;
But inward holiness?
For this to Jesus I look up,
I calmly wait for this.

2 I wait, till He shall touch me clean,
Shall life and power impart,
Give me the faith that casts out sin,
And purifies the heart.

3 This is the dear redeeming grace,
For every sinner free;
Surely it shall on me take place,
The chief of sinners, me.

4 From all iniquity, from all,
He shall my soul redeem;
In Jesus I believe, and shall
Believe myself to Him.

5 When Jesus makes my heart His home,
My sin shall all depart;
And, lo! He saith, "I quickly come,
To fill and rule thy heart!"

6 Be it according to Thy word!
Redeem me from all sin;
My heart would now receive Thee, Lord;
Come in, my Lord, come in!

95

1 **S**AVED to the uttermost, I am the Lord's,
Jesus, my Saviour, salvation affords,
Gives me His Spirit a witness within,
Whispering of pardon, of saving from sin.

Choro.—Saved, saved, saved to the uttermost,
 Saved, saved by power divine;
 Saved, saved, I'm saved to the uttermost,
 Jesus, the Saviour, is mine.

2 Saved to the uttermost, Jesus is near,
 Keeping me safely, He casteth out fear;
 Trusting His promises, how I am blest,
 Leaning upon Him, how sweet is my rest.

3 Saved to the uttermost, this I can say,
 "Once all was darkness, but now it is day,
 Beautiful visions of glory I see,
 Jesus, in brightness, revealed unto me.

4 Saved to the uttermost, cheerfully sing
 Loud hallelujahs to Jesus, my King;
 Ransomed and pardoned, redeemed by His
 blood,
 Cleansed from unrighteousness, glory to God.

93

1 **I**f you want pardon, if you want peace,
 If you want sighing and sorrow to cease,
 Look up to Jesus, who died on the tree,
 To purchase a full salvation.

Choro.—Living beneath the shade of the cross,
 Counting the jewels of earth but dross,
 Washed in the blood that flowed from
 His side,
 Enjoying a full salvation.

2 If you want Jesus to reign in your soul,
 Plunge in the fountain and you shall be whole,
 Washed in the blood of the crucified One,
 Enjoying a full salvation.

3 If you want boldness, take part in the fight,
 If you want purity, walk in the light,
 If you want liberty, shout and be free,
 Enjoying a full salvation.

- 4 If you want holiness, cling to the cross, and
Counting the riches of earth as dross,
Down at His feet you'll be wealthy and wise,
Enjoying a full salvation.
- 5 If you want righteousness springing within,
Go to the fountain that's open for sin,
Soldiers of Jesus be spotless and clean,
Enjoying a full salvation.

97

- 1 **S**INS of years are washed away,
Blackest stains become as snow,
Darkest night is changed to day,
When you to the river go.
- C**HO. I'm believing and receiving,
While I to the river go;
And my heart its waves are cleansing,
Whiter than the driven snow.
- 2 Doubts and fears are borne along,
On the current's ceaseless flow;
Sorrow changes into song,
When you to the river go.
- 3 Ease and wealth become as dross,
Worthless earth's delight and show;
All your boast is in the Cross,
When you to the river go.
- 4 Selfishness is lost in love,
Love for Him whose love you know;
All your treasure is above,
When you to the river go.
- 5 Fighting is a great delight,
Never will you fear the foe;
Armed by King Jehovah's might,
When you to the river go.

98

1 IN the bright and shining way we are marching
 onward still,
 Living in a full salvation;
 We are giving up our all to the blessed Master's
 will,
 And we praise Him for a full salvation.

Two.—Full salvation! Hallelujah to His name!
 Full salvation through His precious blood
 we claim;
 What an Eden here below when such perfect
 peace we know;
 Hallelujah! for a full salvation.

2 We are one in Christ, the Lord, and abiding in
 His love,
 Living in a full salvation;
 We are looking for a home with the happy ones
 above,
 There to praise Him for a full salvation.

3 We can read our title clear to a mansion in the
 sky,
 Living in a full salvation;
 We shall gather with the Lord in His kingdom
 by-and-by,
 There to praise Him for a full salvation.

4 We are trusting in His grace, we will trust Him
 evermore,
 Living in a full salvation;
 O the song that we shall sing when we reach the
 other shore,
 There to praise Him for a full salvation.

99

1 THE blood that Jesus shed for me
 When groaning, dying on the tree,
 From all transgressions cleanseth me,
 And saves me through and through.

Cho.—Saved, saved, yes, I am saved,

89

My heart is created anew;
The blood of Jesus cleanseth me,
And saves me through and through.

2 In perfect trust I now resign,
My all to Him whose will is mine;
He fills my soul with love divine,
And saves me through and through.

3 No angel tongue such praise can bring,
Nor learn the song that now I sing
To Him, my Prophet, Priest and King,
Who saves me through and through.

4 I know not what my joy will be
When, face to face, my Lord I see;
But this I know, He cleanseth me,
And saves me through and through.

100

1 I AM coming to Jesus for rest,
Rest, such as the purified know;
My soul is athirst to be blest,
To be washed and made whiter than snow.

Cho.—I believe Jesus saves,
And His blood washes whiter than snow;
I believe Jesus saves,
And His blood washes whiter than snow.

2 In coming, my sin I deplore,
My weakness and poverty show;
I long to be saved evermore,
To be washed and made whiter than snow.

3 To Jesus I give up my all,
Every treasure and all I know;
For His fulness of blessing I call,
Till His blood washes whiter than snow.

90

4 I am coming in Jesus alone,
Trusting now His strong arm to save;

And His blood does so fully atone,
I am washed and made whiter than snow.

- 5 My heart is in raptures of love,
Love, such as the ransomed ones know ;
I am strengthened with might from above,
I am washed and made whiter than snow.

SECTION VI.

HYMNS ON THE PENTECOSTAL POWER.

101

L. M.

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, raise our songs
To reach the wonders of the day,
When with Thy fiery cloven tongues
Thou didst those glorious scenes display.
- 2 O 'twas a most auspicious hour,
Season of grace and sweet delight,
When Thou didst come with mighty power,
And light of truth divinely bright!
- 3 By this the blest disciples knew
Their risen Head had entered heaven ;
Had now obtained the promise due,
Fully by God the Father given.
- 4 Lord, we believe to us and ours
The apostolic promise given ;
We wait the Pentecostal powers,
The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.
- 5 Assembled here with one accord,
Calmly we wait the promised grace,
The purchase of our dying Lord ;
Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place.

O If every one that asks may find,
If still Thou dost on sinners fail,
Come as a mighty rushing wind;
Great grace be now upon us all.

102

1 LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power.
We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

2 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling, breathe,
The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

3 Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day.
Spirit of Truth, be Thou
In life and death our guide;

O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

103

1 'TIS the very same power, the very same power,
'Tis the very same power they had at
Pentecost.

'Tis the power, the power, 'tis the power
That Jesus promised should come down.

2 While with one accord assembled,
All in an upper room,
Came the power, etc.

3 With cloven tongues of fire,
And a rushing mighty wind,
Came the power, etc.

4 'Twas while they all were praying,
And believing it would come,
Came the power, etc.

5 Some thought they were fanatics,
Or were drunken with new wine,
'Twas the power, etc.

6 Three thousand were converted,
And were added to the church,
By the power, etc.

7 The martyrs had this power,
As they triumphed in the flames,
By the power, etc.

8 Our fathers had this power,
And we may have it too,
'Tis the power, etc.

9 'Tis the very same power,
For I feel it in my soul,
'Tis the power, etc.

104

1 MY God ! I know, I feel Thee mine,
And will not quit my claim,
Till all I have is lost in Thine,
And all renewed I am.

2 I hold Thee with a trembling hand,
But will not let Thee go,
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,
And all Thy goodness know.

3 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow.

- 4 O that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come!
- 5 Refining fire, go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

105

- 1 SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayers,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come!
- 2 Come as the light! to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.
- 3 Come as the fire! and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.
- 4 Come as the dew! and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilizing power.
- 5 Come as the dove! and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
And let Thy Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above.
- 6 Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
And Pentecostal grace
That all of woman born may see
The glory of Thy face.

101

7 Spirit Divine attend our prayers,
 Make a lost world Thy home;
 Demand with all Thy gracious powers,
 O come, great Spirit, come!

103

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With all Thy quickening powers;
 Kindle a flame of stored love
 In these cold hearts of ours.

2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
 In vain we strive to rise;
 Horannes languish on our tongues,
 And our devotion dies.

3 And shall we then for ever live
 At this poor dying rate?
 Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
 And Thine to us so great!

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With all Thy quickening powers;
 Come, shed abroad the Saviour's love,
 And that shall kindle ours.

107

1 COME, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire,
 Come, and in me delight to rest;
 Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
 O come and consecrate my breast!
 The temple of my soul prepare,
 And fix Thy sacred presence there.

2 If now Thy influence I feel,
 If now in Thee begin to live,
 Still to my heart Thyself reveal;
 Give me Thyself, for ever give;
 A point my good, a drop my store,
 Eager I ask, I pant for more.

3 Eager for Thee I ask and pant,
 So strong the principle divine;
 Carries me out, with sweet constraint,
 Till all my hallowed soul is Thine;
 Plunged in the Godhead's deepest sea,
 And lost in its immensity.

4 My peace, my life, my comfort Thou,
 My treasure and my all Thou art;
 True witness of my sonship, now
 Engraving pardon on my heart;
 Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven,
 Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.

5 Come then, my God, mark out Thine heir,
 Of heaven a larger earnest give;
 With clearer light Thy witness bear,
 More sensibly within me live;
 Let all my powers Thy entrance feel,
 And deeper stamp Thyself the seal.

108

6-3s.

1 I WANT the Spirit of power within,
 Of love and of a healthful mind;
 Of power, to conquer inbred sin;
 Of love, to Thee and all mankind;
 Of health, that pain and death defies,
 Most vigorous when the body dies.

2 When shall I hear the inward voice,
 Which only faithful souls can hear?
 Pardon, and peace, and heavenly joys,
 Attend the promised Comforter;
 O come, and righteousness divine,
 And Christ, and all with Christ, are mine!

3 O that the Comforter would come,
 Nor visit as a transient guest;
 But fix in me His constant home,
 And take possession of my breast;
 And fix in me His loved abode,
 The temple of indwelling God.

4 Come, Holy Ghost, my heart inspire,
 Attest that I am born again;
 Come, and baptize me now with fire,
 Nor let Thy former gifts be vain;
 I cannot rest in sins forgiven;
 Where is the earnest of my heaven?

5 Where the indubitable seal
 That ascertains the kingdom mine?
 The powerful stamp I long to feel,
 The signature of love divine;
 O shed it in my heart abroad,
 Fulness of love, of heaven, of God!

109

L. M.

1 JESUS, we on the word depend,
 Spoken by Thee while present here—
 "The Father in My name shall send
 The Holy Ghost, the Comforter."

2 That promise made to Adam's race,
 Now, Lord, in us, even us, fulfil;
 And give the Spirit of Thy grace,
 To teach us all Thy perfect will.

3 That heavenly Teacher of mankind,
 That Guide infallible impart,
 To bring Thy sayings to our mind,
 And write them on our faithful heart.

4 He only can the words apply,
 Through which we endless life possess;
 And deal to each his legacy,
 Our Lord's unutterable peace.

5 That peace of God, that peace of Thine,
 O might He now to us bring in,
 And fill our souls with power divine,
 And make an end of fear and sin.

6 The length and breadth of love reveal,
 The height and depth of Deity;
 And all the sons of glory seal,
 And change, and make us all like Thee.

110

And if thou wilt, thou shalt have it. L. M.

- 1 **FATHER**, if justly still we claim
To us and ours the promise made;
To us be graciously the name;
And crown with living fire our head.
- 2 Our claim admit, and from above
Of holiness the Spirit shower;
Of wise discernment, humble love,
And zeal, and unity, and power.
- 3 The Spirit of convincing speech,
Of power demonstrative impart;
Such as may every conscience reach,
And sound the unbelieving heart.
- 4 The Spirit of refining fire,
Scorching the idmost of the mind,
To purge all fierce and foul desire,
And kindle life more pure and kind.
- 5 The Spirit of faith, in this Thy day,
To break the power of cancelled sin,
Tread down its strength, o'erturn its sway,
And still the conquest more than win.
- 6 The Spirit breathe of inward life,
Which in our hearts Thy law may write;
Then grief expires, and pain, and strife,
Thine nature all, and all delight.

111

L. M.

- 1 **O SPIRIT** of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace;
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unctiion from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
 Confusion—order, in Thy path;
 Souls without strength inspire with might;
 Eid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
 The triumphs of the cross record;
 The name of Jesus glorify,
 Till every kindred call Him Lord.

112

1 YE who know your sins forgiven,
 And are happy in the Lord,
 Have you read that gracious promise,
 Which is left you in His Word?
 I will sprinkle you with water,
 I will cleanse you from all sin,
 Sanctify and make you holy:
 I will dwell and reign within.

2 Tho' you have great peace and comfort,
 Greater things you yet shall find,
 Freedom from unholy tempers,
 Freedom from the carnal mind;
 To procure your full salvation,
 Jesus suffered, groaned and died,
 O behold the healing fountain,
 Gushing from His wounded side.

3 O ye tender lambs of Jesus,
 Hear your heavenly Father's will,
 Claim your portion, plead His promise,
 And He surely will fulfil;
 Pray, and the refining fire,
 Will come streaming from above;
 Now believe, and gain the blessing,
 Full salvation, perfect love.

4 Come, my brethren, come, my sisters,
 Seek, O seek this holy state,
 None but holy ones can enter
 Through the pure celestial gate;

Can you bear the thought of losing
 All the joys that are above :—
 No, my brother, no; my sister,
 God will perfect you in love.

- 5 May a mighty sound from heaven
 Suddenly come rushing down !
 Cloven tongues like as of fire,
 May they sit on all around :
 On the soul of each believer
 May the Holy Ghost come down :
 He is coming ! He is coming !
 Glory, glory to the Lamb !

113

1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine,
 G Let Thy light within me shine,
 All my guilty fears remove,
 Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
 Set the burdened sinner free ;
 Lead me to the Lamb of God ;
 Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart,
 Seal salvation on my heart ;
 Breathe Thyself into my breast,
 Earnest of eternal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray ;
 Keep me in the narrow way ;
 Fill my soul with joy divine ;
 Keep me Lord forever Thine.

114

1 HOLY Ghost, with light divine,
 H Shine upon this heart of mine ;
 Chase the shades of night away,
 Turn my darkness into day.

- 2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
 Cleanse this guilty heart of mine ;
 Long hath sin, without control,
 Held dominion o'er my soul.
- 3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
 Cheer this saddened heart of mine ;
 Bid my many woes depart,
 Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
- 4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
 Dwell within this heart of mine ;
 Cast down every idol-throne,
 Reign supreme, and reign alone.

115

- 1 **H**OVER o'er me, Holy Spirit ;
 Bathe my trembling heart and brow ;
 Fill me with Thy hallowed presence,
 Come, oh, come and fill me now.

CHO.—Fill me now, fill me now,
 Jesus, come, and fill me now ;
 Fill me with Thy hallowed presence,—
 Come, oh, come and fill me now.

- 2 Thou canst fill me, gracious Spirit,
 Though I cannot tell Thee how ;
 But I need Thee, greatly need Thee,
 Come, oh, come and fill me now.
- 3 I am weakness, full of weakness,
 At Thy sacred feet I bow ;
 Blest, divine, eternal Spirit,
 Fill with power, and fill me now.
- 4 Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me ;
 Bathe, oh, bathe my heart and brow !
 Thou art comforting and saving,
 Thou art sweetly filling now.

SECTION VII.

PRAISE.

116

- 1 **W**E praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy
love,
For Jesus who died, and is now gone above !

CHO.—Hallelujah ! Thine the glory, Hallelujah !
Amen.

Hallelujah ! Thine the glory, revive us
again.

- 2 We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered
our night.

- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was
slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed
every stain.

- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided
our ways.

- 5 Revive us again : fill each heart with thy love
May each soul be rekindled with fire from
above.

117

- 1 **N**OW the chains of sin are broken,
I am free, I'm free ;
Christ the word of power has spoken,
Unto me, to me.

CHO.—Hallelujah ! hallelujah !
Jesus died for me ;
Hallelujah ! hallelujah !
I am free, I'm free.

- 2 Soon as I by faith received Him,
Fled the night, the night;
In the moment I believed Him,
Came the light, the light.
- 3 All the fetters that oppressed me
Now are riven, are riven;
With His precious blood He blessed me,
This to me is heaven.
- 4 I will tell the wondrous story
Of His grace and love;
He has filled my soul with glory,
Praise the Lord above!

118

- 1 **M**Y Saviour suffered on the tree;
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!
O come and praise the Lamb with me;
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

CHO.—The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb,
I love the sound of Jesus' name;
It sets my spirit on a flame;
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

- 2 He bore my sins, and curse, and shame,
And I am saved through Jesus' name.
- 3 I know my sins are all forgiven,
And I am on my way to heaven.
- 4 And when the fighting here is o'er,
I'll sing upon a happier shore.
- 5 And this my ceaseless song shall be,
That Jesus tasted death for me.

119

- 1 **I**'M a soldier, bound for glory,
Marching at my King's command;
Let me tell my pleasing story
As we march to Canaan's land.

CHO.—Oh, it is glory, oh, it is glory,
 Oh, it is glory in my soul, [ment,
 For I have touched the hem of His gar-
 And His blood hath made me whole.

2 I was once so sad and weary,
 Weary of myself and sin,
 And I cried, "Lord Jesus, save me,"
 And He smiled and took me in.

3 Jesus loves me, Jesus saves me,
 Jesus is my sweetest song,
 Jesus altogether lovely,
 Jesus, Jesus, all along.

4 Now my life is constant pleasure,
 Jesus is my bosom friend ;
 He is such a precious treasure
 That my joys can never end.

5 I shall meet Him in the glory,
 I shall see Him face to face ;
 He will take me to my mansion
 Where He has prepared a place.

6 There upon the golden pavement,
 Robed in glory I shall stand ;
 Praising Him who died to save me,
 Glory, glory to the Lamb !

120

1 **N**OTHING to say for Jesus,
 When He has done all for me ;
 Nothing to say for Jesus,
 Who suffered on Calvary.
 Redeeming my soul from sorrow,
 And fitting it for the skes ;
 Oh, how can I then be silent,
 In view of the heavenly prize ?

CHO.—I'll tell it, I'll tell it,
 To every poor sinner and slave ;
 I'll tell of His love
 And His wonderful power to save.

2 Nothing to say for Jesus,
 When sinners are dying too ;
 Nothing to say for Jesus,
 Just telling what they must do,
 To flee from the wrath that's coming,
 Escaping the fires of hell ;
 Then why of His great salvation
 Can I not have something to tell.

3 Nothing to say for Jesus,
 When angels before Him bow ;
 Nothing to say for Jesus,
 Ashamed of my Saviour now,
 Oh, does He not plainly tell us,
 " If thou wilt say naught for me,
 In glory before my Father,
 I will say naught for thee."

121

1 'TIS so sweet to trust in Jesus,
 Just to take Him at His word ;
 Just to rest upon His promise ;
 Just to know, " Thus saith the Lord."

CHO.—Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him !
 How I've proved Him o'er and o'er !
 Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus !
 O for grace to trust Him more !

2 O, how sweet to trust in Jesus,
 Just to trust His cleansing blood ;
 Just in simple faith to plunge me
 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood.

3 Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
 Just from sin and self to cease ;
 Just from Jesus simply taking
 Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.

4 I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
 Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend ;
 And I know that Thou art with me,
 Wilt be with me to the end.

122

1 I'VE reached the land of corn and wine,
 And all its riches freely mine;
 Here shines undimmed one blissful day,
 For all my night has passed away.

CHO.—O Beulah land! sweet Beulah land!
 As on thy highest mount I stand,
 I look away across the sea,
 Where mansions are prepared for me,
 And view the shining glory shore,
 My heaven, my home, for evermore!

2 The Saviour comes and walks with me,
 And sweet communion here have we;
 He gently leads me with His hand,
 For this is heaven's border land.

3 The zephyrs seem to float to me,
 Sweet sounds of heaven's melody,
 As angels, with the white-robed throng,
 Join in the sweet redemption song.

123

1 THANKS be to Jesus, His mercy is free;
 Mercy is free, mercy is free;
 Sinner, that mercy is flowing for thee,
 Mercy is boundless and free.
 If thou art willing on Him to believe,
 Mercy is free, mercy is free;
 Life everlasting thy soul may receive,
 Mercy is boundless and free.

REF.—Jesus, the Saviour, is looking for thee,
 Looking for thee, looking for thee;
 Lovingly, tenderly calling for thee,
 Calling and looking for thee.

2 Why on the mountain of sin wilt thou roam?
 Mercy is free, mercy is free;
 Gently the Spirit is calling, "Come home,"
 Mercy is boundless and free.

Thou art in darkness, O come to the light,
 Mercy is free, mercy is free ;
 Jesus is waiting, He'll save you to-night,
 Mercy is boundless and free.

3 Think of His goodness, His patience and love ;
 Mercy is free, mercy is free ;
 Why will you longer away from Him rove ?
 Mercy is boundless and free.
 Come, and repenting, O give Him thy heart,
 Mercy is free, mercy is free ;
 Grieve Him no longer, but come as thou art,
 Mercy is boundless and free.

4 Yes, there is pardon for all who believe ;
 Mercy is free, mercy is free ;
 Come, and this moment a blessing receive,
 Mercy is boundless and free.
 Jesus is waiting, O hear Him proclaim,
 Mercy is free, mercy is free ;
 Cling to His mercy, believe on His name,
 Mercy is boundless and free.

124

1 **W**HEN I was far away and lost ;
 Oh, 'tis wonderful !
 That I was saved at such a cost !
 Oh, 'tis wonderful !

CHO.—Oh, 'tis wonderful !
 Oh, 'tis wonderful !
 That Jesus gave His life for me !
 Oh, 'tis wonderful !

2 I once was blind, but now I see ;
 Oh, 'tis wonderful !
 Was bound by sin, but now I'm free ;
 Oh, 'tis wonderful !

3 This great salvation all may share ;
 Oh, 'tis wonderful !

Throughout the world the message bear ;
Oh, 'tis wonderful !

- 4 Come, sinner, now and seek His grace ;
Oh, 'tis wonderful !
And find in Him a resting-place ;
Oh, 'tis wonderful !

125

- 1 **O**F Him who did salvation bring,
I'm at the fountain drinking ;
With all my heart I love to sing,
I'm on my journey Home.

Glory to God, I'm at the fountain drinking,
Glory to God, I'm on my journey Home.

- 2 Ask but His grace, and lo ! 'tis given ;
Ask, and He turns your hell to heaven.

- 3 Though sin and sorrow hurt my soul,
Jesus, Thy balm has made me whole.

- 4 Let all the world come here and know
What saving love our God will show.

- 5 Where'er I am, where'er I move,
I meet the object of my love.

126

- 1 **I** HAVE been at the fountain, at the wonderful
fountain,
Where the streams of blessing flow ;
I have washed my garments in the blood of
cleansing,
And am made as white as snow.

CHO.—Yes, I've been at the fountain, at the life-
giving fountain,

And, believing, entered in ;
I have washed my garments in the blood,
hallelujah !
And am saved from all my sin.

- 2 I am saved, hallelujah ! and my heart is re-
joicing
In the gracious One who died,
And who made atonement by the blood so
precious,
Flowing from His wounded side.
- 3 O what joy and what comfort day by day to be
drinking
From the depths of love divine,
And to know that Jesus, who so fully saves me,
Is forever wholly mine !
- 4 On His faithfulness resting, in His great love
confiding
I can feel no earthly need ;
Oh, how sweet the trusting and the calm re-
posing
This is peace and rest indeed !

127

- 1 THERE'S a shout in the camp, for the Lord is
here,
Hallelujah ! praise His name ;
To the feast of His love we again draw near,
Praise, oh, praise His name.
- CHO.—Room for the millions ! room for all !
Hallelujah ! praise His name ;
Come to the banquet, great and small,
Praise, oh, praise His name.
- 2 There's a shout in the camp, like the shout of
old,
Hallelujah ! praise His name ;
For the cloud of His glory we now behold,
Praise, oh, praise His name.
- 3 There's a shout in the ranks of the King of kings,
Hallelujah ! praise His name ;
While we drink at the rock, at the living
springs,
Praise, oh, praise His name.

- 4 There's a shout in the camp, while our souls
 repeat,
 Hallelujah ! praise His name ;
 There's room for the world at the Saviour's feet,
 Praise, oh, praise His name.

128

- 1 **W**OULD you know why I love Jesus ?
 Why He is so dear to me ?
 'Tis because my blessed Jesus
 From my sins has ransomed me.

CHO.—This is why I love my Jesus,
 This is why I love Him so ;
 He atoned for my transgressions,
 He has washed me white as snow.

- 2 Would you know why I love Jesus ?
 Why He is so dear to me ?
 'Tis because the blood of Jesus
 Fully saves and cleanses me.

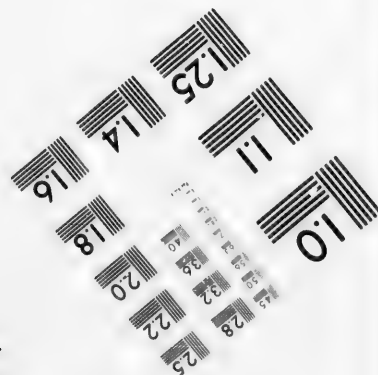
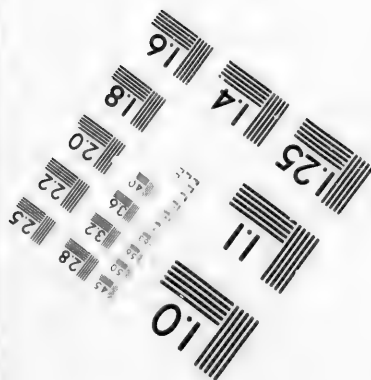
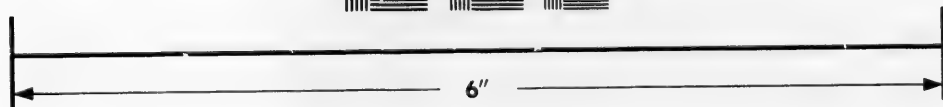
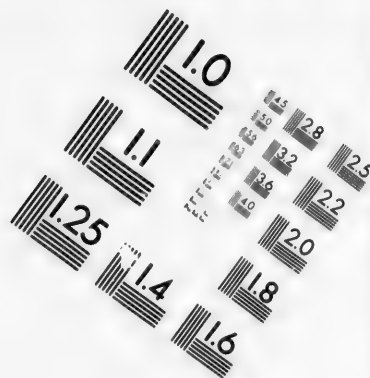
- 3 Would you know why I love Jesus ?
 Why He is so dear to me ?
 'Tis because, amid temptation,
 He supports and strengthens me.

- 4 Would you know why I love Jesus ?
 Why He is so dear to me ?
 'Tis because, in every conflict,
 Jesus gives me victory.

- 5 Would you know why I love Jesus ?
 Why He is so dear to me ?
 'Tis because my Friend and Saviour,
 He will ever, ever be.

129

- 1 **O** HOW happy are they
 Who the Saviour obey,
 And have laid up their treasures above !
 Tongue can never express
 The sweet comfort and peace
 Of a soul in its earliest love.



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10

CHO.—At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw
the light,

And the burden of my heart rolled away—
It was there, by faith, I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.

2 This sweet comfort was mine,
When the favor divine
I received through the blood of the Lamb;
When my heart first believed,
What a joy I received—
What a heaven in Jesus' Name!

3 Jesus, all the day long,
Was my joy and my song;
O that all His salvation might see!
“He hath loved me,” I cried,
“He hath suffered and died,
To redeem even rebels like me.”

4 O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed,
I was perfectly blest,
As if filled with the fulness of God.

130

1 O HOW happy are we,
Who in Jesus agree
To expect His return from above!
We sit under our Vine
And delightfully join
In the praise of His excellent love.

CHO.—It is good to be here, it is good to be here,
Thy perfect love drives away fear,
And the light streaming down makes the
pathway all clear,
It is good for us, Lord, to be here.

2 O how pleasant and sweet
Is His name when we meet,
Is His fruit to our spiritual taste !
We are banqueting here
On angelical cheer,
And the joys that eternally last.

3 All invited by Him,
We now drink of the stream,
Ever flowing in bliss from the throne.
Who in Jesus believe,
We the Spirit receive,
That proceeds from the Father and Son.

131

1 I'VE found a Friend in Jesus, He's everything
to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul ;
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully
whole.

In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my
stay,

He tells me every care on Him to roll.
He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and morn-
ing Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

CHO.—In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's
my stay,

He tells me every care on Him to roll,
He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and
morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

2 He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows
borne ;

In temptation He's my strong and mighty
tower ;

I've sin for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His
power.

Though all the world forsake me, and Satan
 tempts me sore,
 Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.
 He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and morn-
 ing Star,
 He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

3 He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me
 here,
 While I live by faith and do His blessed will ;
 A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to
 fear ;
 With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill ;
 Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed
 face,
 Where rivers of delight shall ever roll.
 He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and morn-
 ing Star,
 He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

132

1 **W**HO, who is he? Who, who is he?
 Who, who is he that overcometh by the
 blood of the Lamb?
 He that believeth and is born of God,
 He that believeth and is born of God,
 He that believeth and is born of God,
 Shall overcome by the blood.

CHO.—O the precious, precious blood !
 O the cleansing, healing flood !
 O the power and the love of God,
 Through the blood of the Lamb.

2 What shall he wear? What shall he wear?
 What shall he wear that overcometh by the blood
 of the Lamb?
 ||: He shall be clothed in raiment white :||
 That overcomes by the blood.

- 3 What shall he eat? What shall he eat?
 What shall he eat that overcometh by the blood
 of the Lamb?
 ||: He shall eat of the tree of life :||
 That overcomes by the blood.
- 4 What shall he be? What shall he be?
 What shall he be that overcometh by the blood
 of the Lamb?
 ||: He shall be a pillar in the temple of God :||
 That overcomes by the blood.
- 5 What shall he hear? What shall he hear?
 What shall he hear that overcometh by the blood
 of the Lamb?
 ||: He shall hear his name confessed in heaven :||
 That overcomes by the blood.
- 6 What shall he have? What shall he have?
 What shall he have that overcometh by the blood
 of the Lamb?
 ||: God will give all things, and make him His
 son :||
 That overcomes by the blood.
- 7 Where shall he sit? Where shall he sit?
 Where shall he sit that overcometh by the blood
 of the Lamb?
 ||: He shall sit with Jesus on His throne :||
 That overcomes by the blood.
- 8 What is the victory? What is the victory?
 What is the victory that overcometh by the blood
 of the Lamb?
 ||: Faith is the victory that overcometh :||
 By the blood of the Lamb.

133

- 1 **W**E are never, never weary of the grand old
 song ;
 Glory to God, Hallelujah !

We can sing it loud as ever, with our faith more strong ;

Glory to God, Hallelujah !

CHO.—O, the children of the Lord have a right to shout and sing,

For the way is growing bright, and our souls are on the wing ;

We are going, by-and-by, to the palace of a king !

Glory to God, Hallelujah !

2 We are lost amid the raptures of redeeming love ;
Glory to God, Hallelujah !

We are rising on its pinions to the hills above ;
Glory to God, Hallelujah !

3 We are going to a palace that is built of gold ;
Glory to God, Hallelujah !

Where the King in all His splendor we shall soon behold ;

Glory to God, Hallelujah !

4 There we'll shout redeeming mercy, in a glad new song ;

Glory to God, Hallelujah !

There we'll sing the praise of Jesus with the blood-washed throng ;

Glory to God, Hallelujah !

134

1 **M**Y God, I am thine ! what a comfort divine,
What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine !

In the heavenly Lamb thrice happy I am,

And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His name.

2 True pleasures abound in the rapturous sound :

And whoever hath found it, hath paradise found.

My Jesus to know, and feel His blood flow,

'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below.

- 3 Yet onward I haste to the heavenly feast;
That, that is the fulness, but this is the taste.
And this I shall prove, till with joy I remove
To the heaven of heavens in Jesus' love.

135

C. M.

- 1 **O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!
- 2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.
- 3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ear,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
And sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean.
His blood availed for *me*.

136

- 1 **O**H, good old way, how sweet thou art,
Bless the Lord, I'm happy on the way,
May none of us from Thee depart;
Bless the Lord, I'm happy on the way.

CHO.—Happy on the way; happy on the way,
Bless the Lord, I'm happy on the way.

- 2 But may our actions always say,
Bless the Lord, I'm happy on the way,
We're marching in the good old way,
Bless the Lord, I'm happy on the way,

- 3 This note above the rest shall swell,
 Bless the Lord, I'm happy on the way,
 That Jesus doeth all things well,
 Bless the Lord, I'm happy on the way.

137

- 1 **W**HERE'ER we meet, you always say,
 What's the news? What's the news?
 Pray, what's the order of the day?
 What's the news? What's the news?
 Oh, I have got good news to tell,
 My Saviour hath done all things well,
 And triumphed over death and hell;
 That's the news! That's the news!
- 2 His work's reviving all around;
 That's the news! That's the news!
 His saints are making songs resound;
 That's the news! That's the news!
 Poor sinners doomed in sin and woe,
 Are now rejoicing as they go,
 And shouting glory here below,
 That's the news! That's the news!
- 3 He took my sorrows all away;
 That's the news! That's the news!
 He turned my darkness into day;
 That's the news! That's the news!
 Yes, Jesus saves me now, I know
 His blood has washed me white as snow,
 And now I'm glad His love to show;
 That's the news! That's the news!
- 4 And Christ, the Lord, can save you now;
 That's the news! That's the news!
 Your sinful heart he can renew;
 That's the news! That's the news!
 This moment, if for sins you grieve,
 This moment, if you now believe,
 A full acquittal you'll receive;
 That's the news! That's the news!

5 And now, if any one should say,
 What's the news? What's the news?
 Oh, tell them you've begun to pray;
 That's the news! That's the news!
 That you've joined the conquering band,
 And now, with joy, at God's command,
 You're marching to the better land;
 That's the news! That's the news!

SECTION VIII.

CHILDREN.

138

1 **O**PEN the door for the children,
 Tenderly gather them in;
 In from the highways and hedges,
 In from the places of sin;
 Some are so young and so helpless,
 Some are so hungry and cold;
 Open the door for the children,
 Gather them into the fold.

CHO.—Open the door, open the door,
 Gather them in, gather them in;
 Open the door for the children,
 Gather them into the fold.

2 Open the door for the children,
 See, they are coming in throngs;
 Bid them sit down to the banquet,
 Teach them your beautiful songs;
 Pray you the Father to bless them,
 Pray you that grace may be given;
 Open the door for the children,
 Theirs is the kingdom of God.

- 3 Open the door for the children,
 Take the dear lambs by the hand,
 Point them to truth and to goodness,
 Lead them to Canaan's bright land.
 Some are so young and so helpless,
 Some are so hungry and cold ;
 Open the door for the children,
 Gather them into the fold.

139

7s.

- 1 **G**ENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
 Look upon a little child ;
 Pity my simplicity ;
 Suffer me to come to Thee.
- 2 Fain I would to Thee be brought ;
 Gracious Lord, forbid it not ;
 Give a little child a place
 In the kingdom of Thy grace.
- 3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee,
 Thou shalt my example be ;
 Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
 Thou wast once a little child.
- 4 Fain I would be as Thou art,
 Give me Thy obedient heart ;
 Thou art pitiful and kind,
 Let me have Thy loving mind.

140

- 1 **S**AFE in the arms of Jesus,
 Safe on His gentle breast,
 There by His love o'ershaded,
 Sweetly my soul shall rest.
 Hark ! 'tis the voice of angels,
 Borne in a song to me,
 Over the fields of glory,
 Over the jasper sea.

CHO.—Safe in the arms of Jesus,
 Safe on His gentle breast,
 There by His love o'ershaded,
 Sweetly my soul shall rest.

2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
 Safe from corroding care,
 Safe from the world's temptations,
 Sin cannot harm me there.
 Free from the blight of sorrow,
 Free from my doubts and fears ;
 Only a few more trials,
 Only a few more tears !

3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
 Jesus has died for me ;
 Firm on the Rock of Ages,
 Ever my trust shall be.
 Here let me wait with patience,
 Wait till the night is o'er ;
 Wait till I see the morning
 Break on the golden shore.

141

1 PARENTS, won't you come along ?
 Parents, won't you come along ?
 Parents, won't you come along ?
 To the New Jerusalem.

CHO.—There we'll have a happy time,
 There we'll have a happy time,
 There we'll have a happy time,
 In the New Jerusalem.

2 There we'll sit at Jesus' feet, etc.

3 Children, won't you come along, etc.

4 There we shall our loved ones meet, etc.

142

- 1 **A** LITTLE boy lay down to rest
 Close by his father's side,
 And dreamed of heaven—that city fair,
 Whose gates stand open wide ;
 He saw the Saviour's loving face,
 He oft had longed to see,
 While from his lips went forth a prayer,
 “ Make room in heaven for me.”

CHO.—Make room for me, Lord Jesus,
 Make room in heaven for me ;
 Hast thou not room up yonder, Lord,
 For a little boy like me ?

- 2 The father heard the simple prayer,
 And closely held his boy,
 When o'er his face a light broke forth
 Of heaven's lasting joy ;
 No other words came from his heart
 Save these, said earnestly :
 “ Dear, blessed Lord, make room in heaven,
 For a little boy like me.”

- 3 The Saviour heard his yearning plea,
 And sent an angel down,
 To tell the child to enter in,
 And take his golden crown ;
 Up through the sky he sped his way
 To yonder city fair,
 And found, indeed, a room in heaven,
 Forever his—up there.

143

- 1 **A** PRAYER on the wings of an angel
 Is borne to the portals of light ;
 I feel in my heart the assurance
 That mother is praying to-night.

My spirit is wounded and broken,
 My sins with contrition I see ;
 To Jesus I'll go and confess them,
 While mother is praying for me.

CHO.—My mother is praying for me,
 My mother is praying, is praying for me ;
 To Jesus I'll go, who will pardon, I know,
 While mother is praying for me.

2 I know I am weak and unworthy,
 No merit of mine would I bring ;
 The cross of my Lord is before me,
 And there, though I perish, I'll cling.
 Oh, yes, I will go to my Saviour !
 His child from this moment I'll be ;
 My faith shall look and receive Him,
 While mother is praying for me.

3 Too long I have wandered, unheeding
 Her warnings so tender and true,
 The tears she has wept o'er my childhood,
 That fell on my cheeks like the dew ;
 But now while she kneels in her closet,
 Where no one but Jesus can see,
 I'll ask for His loving forgiveness,
 While mother is praying for me.

144

1 THE road to heaven by Christ was made,
 With heavenly truth the rails are laid,
 From earth to heaven the line extends
 To life eternal where it ends.

CHO.—We are going home, we are going home,
 We are going home to die no more.

2 Repentance is the station, then,
 Where passengers are taken in ;
 No fee for them is there to pay,
 For Jesus is Himself the way.

- 3 The Bible is the engineer—
It points the way to heaven so clear,
Through tunnels dark and dreary here—
It does the way to glory steer.
- 4 God's love the fire, His truth the steam,
Which drives the engine and the train ;
All you who would to glory ride,
Must come to Christ—in Him abide.
- 5 Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time,
At any station on the line ;
If you repent and turn from sin,
The train will stop and take you in.

145

- 1 **W**HEN His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name ;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.
- 2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His standard,
We'll bow before His throne,
And cry aloud, " Hosanna
To David's royal Son."
- 3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words ?
No ; while our hearts are tender
They too shall be the Lord's.

Farewell.

146

- 1 GOD be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

REF.—Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

- 2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you,
God be with you till we meet again.

- 3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

- 4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

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INDEX TO FIRST LINES.

A little boy	142
A prayer on	143
Am I a soldier	57
An eager, restless	59
Are you coming home	10
Author of faith	48
Being of beings	67
Brother, hast thou	25
Come, every soul, by sin	81
Come, Holy Ghost	107
Come, Holy Spirit	106
Come, Holy Spirit, raise	101
Come home, come home	80
Come, O my God	76
Come, O thou all	47
Come, O thou traveller	42
Come, Saviour, Jesus	64
Come, sinners to the	1
Come to Jesus	20
Come, ye sinners	8
Come, ye weary	16
Depth of mercy	32
Down at the cross	86
Faith, is a living	53
Father, I dare	93

Father, I stretch my	45
Father, if justly	110
Father, Son and	73
For ever, here	89
Forth in thy name	69
Gentle Jesus	139
Go, labor on	71
God be with you	146
God of all power	91
God of all	72
God of my life	65
Gracious Spirit	113
Hark! the Saviour's voice	7
Have mercy, Lord	38
Have you been to Jesus	80
He wills that I	88
Ho! every one	121
Holy Ghost, with	114
Hover o'er me	115
How sad our state	55
How sweet the call	145
I am coming to	39
I am coming to Jesus	100
I come, thou wounded	74
If you want pardon	96
I have been at	126
I knew that God	83
I'm a soldier	119
Increase our faith	50
In the bright, and shining	98
Into a tent where a Gipsy boy	52
I stand all bewildered	82
I've found a friend	131
I've reached the land	122
I want the spirit	108
I was once far away	12

45	Jesus bids you come	106
110	Jesus is pleading	11
73	Jesus is tenderly calling	27
89	Jesus, my Lord	40
69	Jesus, my strength	66
139	Jesus, Redeemer	56
71	Jesus, we on	109
146	Just as I am	34
91	List, the Spirit	81
72	Lord God, the Holy Ghost	102
65	Lord, I am thine	62
113	Lord, I believe	51
7	Lord, I believe a rest	58
38	Lord, Jesus, I long	61
80	Loving Saviour	35
88	Make haste, O man	18
21	My body, soul, and	63
114	My God, I am thine	133
115	My God, I know	104
55	My God, my God	44
145	My gracious Lord	70
39	My Saviour suffered	118
100	Nothing to say for	120
74	Now, the chains	117
96	O come and dwell	77
126	O for a faith	49
83	O for a heart	75
119	O for a thousand	135
50	O how happy are they	129
98	O how happy are we	130
52	O prodigal don't	13
82	O spirit of	111
131	O thou our Saviour	90
22	O thou who	68
08	O thou who did	125
12		

Oh, now I see	85
Oh, good old way	136
Oh, why thus stand	2
Once I thought	79
Open the door	138
Parents, won't you	141
Precious Jesus	78
Return and come	17
Safe in the arms	140
Saved to the	95
She only touched	94
Sinners obey	22
Sinners turn	15
Sins of years	97
Softly and tenderly	5
Spirit divine	105
Spirit of faith	54
Stay thou insulted	46
Take me to the precious	36
Take my life	60
Thanks be to Jesus	123
The blood that Jesus	99
The door of God's mercy	14
The road to heaven	144
There is a fountain	84
There's a gentle voice	29
There's a shout	127
There shall be showers	37
Thou God that	92
Thou Son of God	33
'Tis so sweet	121
'Tis the very same power	103
To the cross of	87
To the fountain	28

85	Wanderer from Jesus	99
136	We are never, never	133
2	We praise thee	116
79	What could your Redeemer	24
138	What is our calling's glorious hope	94
141	When I was far	124
78	When His salvation bringing	145
17	Where'er we meet	137
140	Where is my wandering boy	19
95	Whoever receiveth	26
94	Who, who is he	132
22	Why do you wait	3
15	Why do you wait, dear brother	23
97	Will you come	4
5	With broken heart	41
105	Would you know why	128
54	Ye who know	112
46	Yield to me now	43
36		
60		
123		
99		
14		
144		
84		
29		
127		
37		
92		
33		
121		
103		
87		
28		